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THE MIRROR

MARCH 1943

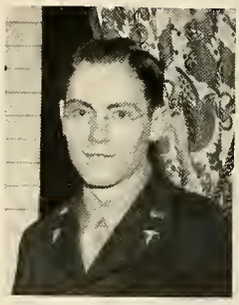
DAVID R. BOOK
Editor

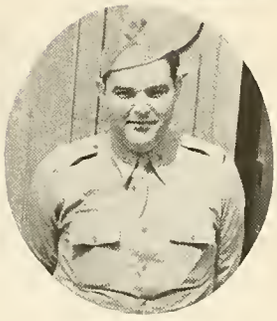
JOHN P. BLEVINS
Bus. Mgr.

Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, Dental School,
University of Maryland, Baltimore, Maryland

DEDICATION

To the sons of the B. C. D. S.
in the armed forces of
our country





The Dentist

From the painting (1622) by Gerard Van Honthorst, Dutch genre painter.

Administration

Harry Clifton Byrd

President of the University

Born in 1889, Dr. Byrd is a native of Somerset County, Maryland. He attended Crisfield High School and the Maryland Agricultural College, where he received his degree in 1908.

Besides his outstanding scholastic attainments he achieved distinction in football, track, and baseball during his student days. In 1912, he became athletic coach and Instructor in English and History at his alma mater.

During World War I, he organized and directed the Students Training Corps at College Park. At the close of the war he was made assistant to Dr. A. F. Woods, President of the University. He remained in that position when Dr. Woods was succeeded by Dr. Raymond Pearson. When Dr. Pearson resigned in 1936, Dr. Byrd was chosen to succeed him.

Through his efforts in the State Legislature, he was instrumental in the merger of the State Schools of Law, Medicine, Arts and Sciences, College of Engineering, and the Agricultural College. New structures included in Dr. Byrd's progressive building program for the University in Baltimore are the handsomely equipped Bressler Memorial Building, the annexes of the Schools of Nursing and Dentistry, and additions to the University Hospital.

Herbert R. O'Conor

Governor of Maryland

Governor O'Conor was born in Baltimore in 1896. He attended St. Paul's Parochial School and Loyola High School. He received his A.B. degree from Loyola College, of Baltimore, and in 1920 received his LL.B. degree from the University of Maryland. In 1924 the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on him by Loyola College.

In 1921 he was appointed Assistant State's Attorney; in 1923 he was appointed by Governor Ritchie to the position of People's Counsel of the Public Service Commission. He was elected State's Attorney in 1924 by an easy majority. He held this position until elected Governor of Maryland in 1938; in November of 1942 he was re-elected to that office.

Governor O'Conor has played a prominent part in the progress of the University of Maryland and much of its expansion can be credited to the cooperation between the Chief Executive of the State and Dr. Byrd.

J. Ben Robinson

D.D.S., F.A.C.D.

Dean, Professor of Dental Anatomy
and Operative Technics

President of the
American Dental Association

The Robinsons have been in America for a long time. Joseph H. and Elizabeth (Blackwell) Robinson of Rileysville, Virginia, both claimed descent from early Virginia settlers, the Robinsons being of Irish origin and the Blackwells of English ancestry. Their son, Joseph B. Robinson, was born in Rileysville in 1838, living in Warrenton, Virginia, until he was twenty-one. He then moved to Clarksburg, West Virginia, where, on April 16, 1883, his eighth child, J. Ben, was born.

J. Ben Robinson was educated in the public schools of West Virginia. After three years of preliminary teaching he matriculated at the Teachers' Training School, Marshall College, from which he was graduated in 1908. While at Marshall he played baseball and football, acting as captain of the eleven in his senior year. Continuing his scholastic career at West Virginia University, Dr. Robinson took post-graduate courses in subjects that were of especial interest to him. Upon completing his work at the University he taught mathematics and science in a high school in New Martinsville, West Virginia, for three years. Together with a cousin who was particularly close to him, Dr. Robinson planned to enter medical school, but the prospect of self-support through the four-year medical course acted as a deterrent and wedge in the proposed careers of the two men; for while one did enter the Johns Hopkins Medical School, the other turned to the then shorter curriculum that dentistry offered and entered the University of Maryland Dental School. While a student Dr. Robinson served on the Editorial Staff of the *University Gazette,* was President of the Senior Class, and was graduated Gold Medal Winner in 1914. He was immediately appointed Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry, a position he held until 1915, when he returned to Clarksburg to begin practice—a practice which lasted just six weeks, for the Dental School was determined to have Dr. Robinson as a member of the faculty, and have him it did.

The next nine years were marked by a rapid and steady series of advancements. In 1916 Dr. Robinson was appointed Professor of Clinical Dentistry. The following year he married Mrs. Beulah Minor Welsh of Baltimore, and one year later was appointed Professor of Operative Dentistry. He retained this chair until 1921, resigning to devote his entire attention and energy to an extensive practice. In this same year he was elected President of the Maryland State Dental Association; he founded the publication of that organization, *The Bulletin,* acting as its editor. In 1922 he was appointed by Governor Albert C. Ritchie to serve upon the State Board of Dental Examiners, resigning in 1924 to become Dean of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. It has been chiefly through his efforts that the oldest dental school in the world is also one of the best, not only in its purely physical aspects but also in its curriculum and faculty.

Dr. Robinson is a member of the American Association of Dental Schools (President, '32-'33), the Maryland Historical Society, Sons of the American Revolution, American Association for the Advancement of Science, the International Association for Dental Research, the American Association of University Professors, the Maryland State Dental Association (President, '21-'22), Phi Sigma Kappa, Gamma Alpha Pi, Psi Omega (Supreme Grand Master), Omicron Kappa Upsilon, the University Club, Kiwanis (President, '34), and Torch; Fellow of the American College of Dentists (President, '34-'35), Fellow of the New York Academy of Dentists. In 1934, at the request of Secretary Frances Perkins, Dr. Robinson accepted a position on the Committee of Dentists, assisting the committee on economic security. Recently he was appointed to a committee of dentists acting in an advisory capacity to the Selective Service and more recently was appointed by Secretary of War Stimson to a committee that consists of the nation's leading medical men, whose duty it will be to study the Army Medical Service so that personnel, both here and abroad, will have the benefit of the best medical care. Finally, as a climax to a full and active career, Dr. Robinson was elected to the Presidency of the American Dental Association, an honor that can be thoroughly appreciated by those not associated with the profession as well as by those who are.

That Dr. Robinson's interest and devotion to dentistry are complete is reflected in his hobby of collecting "old and rare books pertaining to dentistry". What is modestly admitted to be a "fine" library is actually one of the best of its kind in existence. From it Dr. Robinson has generously donated numerous invaluable publications to various organizations.

These, then, are the salient facts of the life of our Dean. Those who have heard him speak from the rostrum or who have had the privilege of speaking to him personally know of his clear-cut, concise manner of thought and expression, his dynamic delivery and subtle humor. A keen mind, driving ambition, and remarkable energy have won for Dr. Robinson high position and favor in both professional and civic activities.

In Memoriam

Robert L. Mitchell, Phar.D., M.D.

With the passing of Dr. Mitchell, the students and alumni of the B.C.D.S. suffered the loss of an excellent professor and a highly valued friend. After apparent recovery from an operation, he had a relapse that ended in his death on Sunday, December 13, 1942.

Dr. Robert L. Mitchell was born on June 25, 1881, in Elkton, Maryland. After receiving his early education in the public schools, he attended Delaware College. Desiring a professional education he transferred to the Baltimore College of Pharmacy, from which he was graduated in 1902. He then proceeded to realize his childhood ambition of becoming a physician by entering the University of Maryland Medical School. He received his M.D. degree in 1905. He began practice in Baltimore and in 1910 was invited to join the faculty of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. He later was elevated to the full professorship in Bacteriology and Pathology, remaining in this position until his recent illness.

Among his professional activities, Dr. Mitchell was a member of the Baltimore City Medical Society, the American Chirurgical Faculty, the American Medical Association, and the Southern Medical Society. Dr. Mitchell was a member of the staff of the Maryland General Hospital. He also was an active member of the Nu fraternity, Boumi Temple of the Shrine, Sons of the American Revolution, and the Society of the War of 1812.

Only a few of us realized that Dr. Mitchell had participated in many sports and in 1902 was captain of the Maryland football team. He was a member of the M Club.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Annie Inskip Smith Mitchell; a daughter, Miss Nancy Smith Mitchell; and a son, Dr. William Arthur Mitchell, now associated with the Maryland General Hospital. Another son, Robert L. Mitchell, Jr., died in 1934.

Throughout his entire career as a teacher, students remembered Dr. Mitchell for his genial ways and his ready wit. Not a lecture went by that he did not keep spirits high with a story or some casual remark. Every one of his students admired him because of his eagerness to be a friend and close advisor. This characteristic made him well liked by all who knew him.

The Faculty Council

William E. Hahn, A.B., D.D.S., M.S.

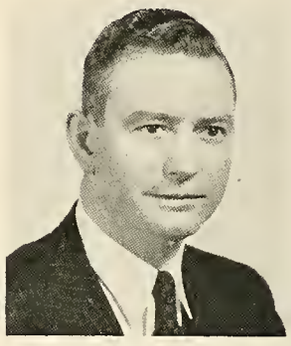
Professor of Anatomy

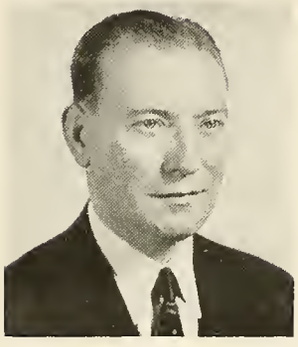
Dr. Hahn was born in Carroll County, Maryland, on April 3, 1905. He received his preliminary education in the public and high schools of this state and attended Franklin and Marshall College and Western Maryland College. He received his D.D.S. degree from the University of Maryland, School of Dentistry, in 1931. After completing graduate work in anatomy at the University of Rochester, Dr. Hahn returned to the B.C.D.S. He is a member of the American Dental Association, the International Association for Dental Research, the University of Maryland Biological Society, Psi Omega, Gorgas Odontological Society, Omicron Kappa Upsilon, Delta Sigma Phi, and Sigma Xi. His spare moments are devoted to gardening and numismatics.

Ernest B. Nuttall, D.D.S.

Professor of Crown and Bridge Prosthesis

Born January 10, 1908, Dr. Nuttall hails from Schley, Virginia. Although he began his early education in Virginia, he spent most of his scholastic years in Maryland. A graduate of Western Maryland College, Dr. Nuttall later attended the Dental School, from which he received his degree in 1931. Since then he has been associated with the Departments of Crown and Bridge and Ceramics, acting as Head of the latter. Dr. Nuttall is a member of the American Dental Association, Psi Omega, the Gorgas Odontological Society and Omicron Kappa Upsilon.





Edward C. Dobbs, D.D.S., F.A.C.D.

Associate Professor of Pharmacology

Dr. Dobbs was born May 8, 1903, in Holyoke, Massachusetts, where he received his public and high school education. He entered the University of Maryland and then the University of Maryland Dental School, graduating in 1929. After a year of internship he was given a Rockefeller Fellowship in Biochemistry and Pharmacology at the University of Rochester Medical School. After two years there he returned to Maryland to teach. Dr. Dobbs is a member of the American Dental Association, the American Pharmaceutical Association, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the International Association for Dental Research, the National Formulary Committee, the Maryland Biological Society, Xi Psi Phi, Gorgas Odontological Society, Omicron Kappa Upsilon and Sigma Xi. As author of a textbook and author of research papers, Dr. Dobbs' time is well occupied. However, he manages to devote some time to his hobby, botany.

E. C. Vanden Bosche, A.B., M.S., Ph.D.

Associate Professor of Biochemistry

Dr. Vanden Bosche was born in Mont-sur-Marchienne, Belgium, September 17, 1901. He received his public and high school education in California, Pennsylvania, and his college training at Grove City College, Lebanon Valley College, and Columbia University. Dr. Vanden Bosche did graduate work at the University of Maryland and was associated with the Department of Inorganic Chemistry. He is a member of the American Chemical Society, the University Biological Society, Alpha Chi Sigma and Sigma Xi. His avocations are photography and gardening.

James Herbert Wilkerson, M.D.

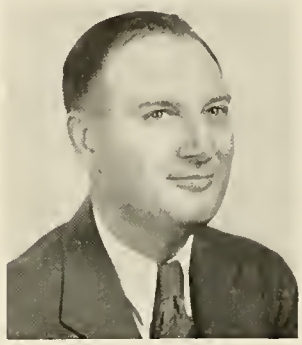
Associate Professor of Oral Surgery and Anatomy

Dr. Wilkerson was born in Baltimore June 6, 1897. After attending the public and high schools of this city, he matriculated at Loyola College, where he received his pre-medical training. He then entered the University of Maryland Medical School, from which he was graduated in 1921. Dr. Wilkerson is a member of the American Medical Association, the Baltimore City Medical Society, the Baltimore County Medical Society, the Southern Medical Association and Phi Beta Pi. Although he has little time for relaxation, Dr. Wilkerson is an ardent sports enthusiast.

Paul A. Deems, D.D.S.

Assistant Professor of Clinical Oral Pathology

Dr. Deems was born in Baltimore on September 16, 1900. After his public and high school education, which he received in this city, he matriculated at the University of Maryland Dental School, receiving his dental degree in 1928. Since the year of his graduation he has been associated with the faculty of the Dental School. He is a member of the American Dental Association, Psi Omega, the Gorgas Odontological Society, and Omicron Kappa Upsilon.



Gardner P. H. Foley, A.B., A.M.

Assistant Professor of Dental History and Dental Literature

Mr. Foley was born in Gloucester, Massachusetts, on March 18, 1902. He received his degrees from Clark University in 1923 and 1926; his activities included varsity track and soccer. He taught at Tennessee and Mississippi prior to his association with the University of Maryland. He served on the Committees of Publicity and Pageant of the Centenary Celebration in 1940. He is Editor of the *Journal* and faculty advisor of the Mirror. Mr. Foley is fortunate in being able to mix business with pleasure, for his hobby is collecting literary material concerning dentists and dentistry.

Harold D. Golton, D.D.S., F.A.C.D.

Assistant Professor of Oral Diagnosis

Dr. Golton was born in Baltimore, August 19, 1902. He attended the local public and high schools and then entered the University of Maryland Dental School, receiving his degree in 1925. Four years later he received a fellowship at the Mayo Clinic. In 1931 he returned to the University of Maryland, where he organized the Department of Diagnosis—one of the first in the country. Dr. Golton is a member of the American Dental Association, the International Association for Dental Research, the Association of Ex-Resident Physicians of the Mayo Clinic, Alpha Omega, Gorgas Odontological Society and Omicron Kappa Upsilon. Maintaining an extensive library, reading, and music are pleasures enjoyed by Dr. Golton in his leisure hours.

Karl F. Grempler, D.D.S., F.A.C.D.

Assistant Professor of Operative Dentistry

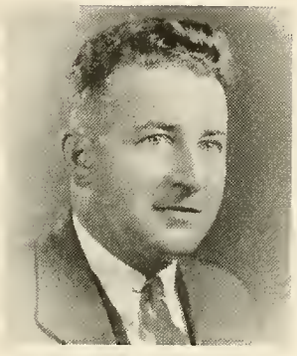
Born in Baltimore on April 13, 1895, Dr. Grempler received his public and high school education in this city. He prepared at the Mt. Vernon Collegiate Institute and then entered the University of Maryland Dental School, from which he received his dental degree in 1924. He is a member of the American Dental Association, Psi Omega, Gorgas Odontological Society, and Omicron Kappa Upsilon. An ardent sports fan, Dr. Grempler is keenly interested in fishing and boating.

Hugh T. Hicks, D.D.S., F.A.C.D

Assistant Professor of Periodontia

Born in Baltimore on September 5, 1899, Dr. Hicks completed his primary and secondary school education in this city. He then entered the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, from which he was graduated in 1919. This training was supplemented by graduate work at Northwestern and Columbia Universities. He has been associated with the faculty of this School since 1930.

Dr. Hicks is a member of the American Dental Association and has been certified as an expert by the American Academy of Periodontology. Other organizations to which he belongs are Xi Psi Phi, Gorgas Odontological Society, and Omicron Kappa Upsilon. Bridge and bowling are favorite hobbies of Dr. Hicks.



George C. Karn, D.D.S., F.A.C.D.

Assistant Professor of Radiodontia

Dr. Karn is a native of Maryland, born in Burkittsville on September 26, 1897. His early education was obtained in Virginia and Maryland. He received his professional training at the Dental School of the University of Maryland, graduating in 1923. He is a member of the American Dental Association, Psi Omega, Omicron Kappa Upsilon, and the Gorgas Odontological Society. His favorite pastime is golf.

Walter C. Oggesen, D.D.S., F.A.C.D.

Assistant Professor of Crown and Bridge Prosthesis

Dr. Oggesen was born in New Haven, Connecticut, September 29, 1894. He received his primary and secondary school education in that city. He then matriculated at the University of Maryland Dental School, receiving his degree in dentistry in 1926. He has since been associated with the Crown and Bridge Department of the School. He is a member of the American Dental Association, Xi Psi Phi, Gorgas Odontological Society, and Omicron Kappa Upsilon. Dr. Oggesen derives a great deal of relaxation from gardening and fishing.

OFFICIAL U. S. NAVY PHOTOGRAPH

Classes

MURRAY BIRGHENTHAL

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

"Twitch" . . . flash from Flushing . . . Albright College . . . tops in tennis . . . can always find a laugh, regardless of circumstances . . . Alpha Omega . . . first on the roll, last one to answer it . . . easy to know . . . convivial.

JOHN PERSHING BLEVINS

U.S.P.H.S.

Eastern Shore product . . . Washington College (B.S.) . . . followed his father and his brother to the B.C.D.S. and kept in step with fine scholastic record of family . . . enthusiastic pioneer of the Gaver Seminar and member of Gorgas . . . intensely interested in profession . . . eight-ball specialist on the side . . . *Journal* and MIRROR (Business Manager) staffs.

MARCH

DAVID RANDALL BOOK

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

American University (A.B.) . . . "Superman" . . . Psi Omega . . . Gorgas (Secretary) . . . photographer . . . MIRROR Staff (Editor) . . . *Journal* Staff . . . hunting and fishing . . . Gaver Seminar (Charter Chairman) . . . married man.

CLASS

Frank Jackson Bryce

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Clemson College (B.S.) . . . tough customer with a basketball . . . Psi Omega (Junior Master, Grand Master) . . . Gorgas . . . outdoor man . . . rod and reel . . . straight from Dixie . . . sleepy, but conscientious.

Asher Burton Carey, Jr.

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Blue hen farmer . . . Washington College . . . Psi Omega (Chief Interrogator, House Manager) . . . Gorgas . . . music, hunting . . . good worker between yarns . . . never will know which pasture is the greenest . . . "What's the score?"

William Page Carter, Jr.

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

From Nutley, New Jersey, by way of University of Virginia (Phi Delta Theta) to the B.C.D.S. (Psi Omega) . . . Bill is a neat and thorough worker . . . give the boy a boat he can sail, a horse he can ride and some holes he can golf.

1943

JOHN COSTA CARVALHO

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Son of a son of the B.C.D.S. . . . Holy Cross . . . "Epitelium" . . . Psi Omega (Inside Guardian) . . . music, movies, social enthusiast . . . hard worker . . . sick husband . . . all-over dancer.

OSCAR CHECK

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Brooklyn "bum" . . . City College of New York (B.S.) . . . tall stories teller . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . extrovert . . . cash on the line, or else . . . specialist in comedy and vaudeville . . . hirsute upper lip.

IRVING JAY CIERLER

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Baltimorean from way back . . . product of Greene and Lombard predental . . . Alpha Omega . . . Class Historian (Junior) . . . altar boy with one-year stripe . . . nonchalant, clever, and thorough.

MARCH

William Jack Cirrito

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Bill came to the B.C.D.S. and Psi Omega from Brooklyn and N.Y.U. . . . smooth dancer and a rare man for music: opera, symphony, jazz . . . the lad is deep in playing the stuff: a couple of hands that whip the piano and many another instrument for boogey woogey and lesser or better stuff . . . the Army will be after having him on day and night shifts of duty and entertainment.

George Peter Cook

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

University of Buffalo . . . squirt . . . Gorgas . . . practical-minded . . . Gaver Seminar . . . winter sport . . . self-supporter . . . loud haw-haw . . . kind to dumb animals . . . prefers bitty blondes.

Harry Wolf Cooper

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Don't let his middle name fool you . . . stout, jolly, and congenial . . . Johns Hopkins . . . Alpha Omega . . . Gaver Seminar (a founder) . . . dental mechanic during and after school . . . prefers research or teaching to private practice.

1943

LEO JOSEPH CZACHOROWSKI

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

St. Peter's (B.S.) . . . Stricker St. boy . . . Psi Omega (Treasurer) . . . conscientious worker in and out of school . . . movies . . . observant of traditions . . . man of self-made values.

GEORGE MARINUS DEYOUNG

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Lanky lad from Paterson, New Jersey . . . Bergen Junior College (Sigma Omicron Sigma) . . . sharp of wit and popularizer of well-remembered phrases . . . Psi Omega (Historian) . . . Gorgas . . . Civilian Defense . . . charter member of the "Henry" gang . . . bowling, cards and ice-skating take up his slack time.

CHARLES LAWRENCE DIGRISTINE

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Are you kidding? . . . local boy from Loyola (B.S.) . . . Psi Omega . . . single (what a wonder!) . . . pet hate of barbers . . . undisturbed state of gentle life . . . stubbornly independent of class bells.

MARCH

CLASS

JAMES VINCENT DITROLIO

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

"Stumpy", the gridder from Kearny, New Jersey, has been on the gridiron all through his U. of M. predental and B.C.D.S. years . . . addict of classroom newspaper reading . . . Psi Omega . . . rabid sports fan and pinochle dabbler. . . . Class Secretary (Junior) . . . ardent exponent of the "no finger-rest" techniques in operative.

SIDNEY MANUEL DULBERG

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

A hard worker . . . pleasant and sociable New Yorker . . . New York University (B.A.) . . . Gorgas . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . takes pride in his high forehead.

LEO EFF

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Robert (O'Brien) Taylor . . . Trinity College . . . University of Connecticut (B.S., Tau Epsilon Phi) . . . Alpha Omega . . . MIRROR (Art Staff) . . . an advocate of the Harvard plan . . . interested in oral and plastic surgery . . . a mind to conceive, a hand to execute.

1943

IRVING FEIGENBAUM

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Another of "dem bums", but gentle . . . City College of New York (B.S.) . . . Follow the leader, boys! We go to plastic surgery . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . Gorgas . . . sincere and dignified . . . half of Oscar and Irving combination.

MILTON JULIUS FELDMAN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

South Fallsburg's contribution to the fair sex . . . College Park . . . Alpha Omega (Pledge Master) . . . Gorgas . . . Class Vice-president (Junior) . . . great sports follower.

LEO FISHMAN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

New York . . . N.Y.U. (B.A.) . . . analytical mind . . . outdoor guy . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . competent student . . . hand-made jallopy engineer . . . ran smack into matrimony his senior year.

MARCH

CLASS

PAUL BARR FOXMAN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Newburgh, New York . . . quick change artist . . . University of Illinois . . . unexcitable . . . expert in boating . . . outdoor enthusiast.

MONT MORRIS GARDNER

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Gentle, tranquil, unassuming "Mountaineer" . . . West Virginia University . . . noiseless worker . . . novels, movies . . . in stillness talent forms itself.

HAROLD HARVEY GOODMAN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

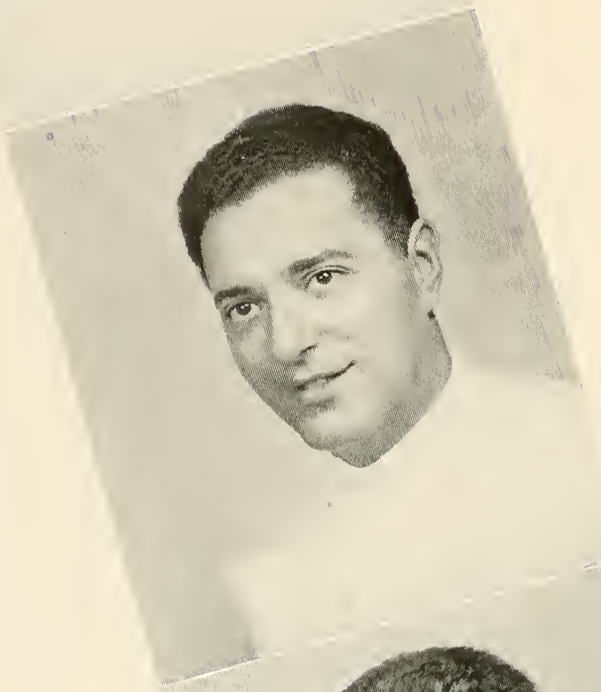
Our New England luminary . . . affable smile . . . attractive personality . . . University of New Hampshire (football, basketball, and hockey) . . . Alpha Omega . . . Class Treasurer (Senior) . . . minute man: always a minute late.

1943

WILLARD THEODORE GREENE

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Baltimorean who has been around this corner for all of his six college years . . . Psi Omega . . . fancy geographical dancer . . . practitioner and teacher of fencing . . . Gorgas . . . big briefcase carrier and full-time interrogator . . . charter member of Gaver Seminar . . . Ted, the imaginative angler and archaic nimrod.



ALBERT BERNARD GREIFER

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

New Yorker of undisclosed characteristics . . . N.Y.U. (band) . . . sympathetic and helpful . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . Gorgas . . . photography, music, rowing, and swimming . . . one of the remaining members of the bachelors' club.

HOWARD JOEL HAUSS

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Mighty lad from New London, Connecticut and Harvard College . . . Alpha Omega (Scribe) . . . Class Vice-president (Senior) . . . Gorgas . . . Gaver Seminar (charter member) . . . sound mind in a sound body . . . sports participant . . . gentleman of courtly mien.

MARCH

CLASS

STANLEY HAROLD HELLER

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

Where is this Brooklyn? . . . C.C.N.Y. (B.S. . . . track) . . . Alpha Omega . . . Class Historian (Freshman) . . . Married for months . . . energetic: School from 8 to 5; Railway Express 6 to 11.

PAUL ALDEN HERMAN

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

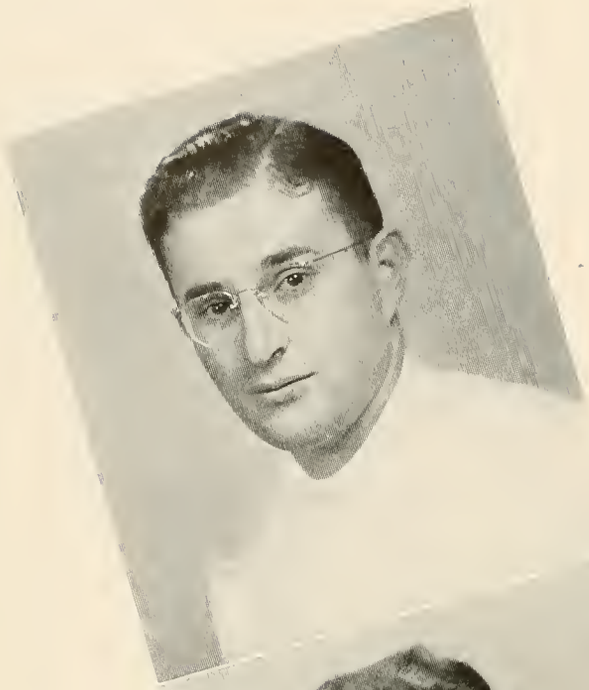
Quiet and pensive Connecticutian . . . Drake . . . follows path of least resistance . . . Alpha Omega . . . sports fan (attention! can pick winners!)

MORTON KAUFMAN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

New Yorker to the end . . . N.Y.U. "Diamond Jim" and his cigar . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta (housemanager) . . . aggressive in his own way . . . gregarious . . . rabid sports fan.

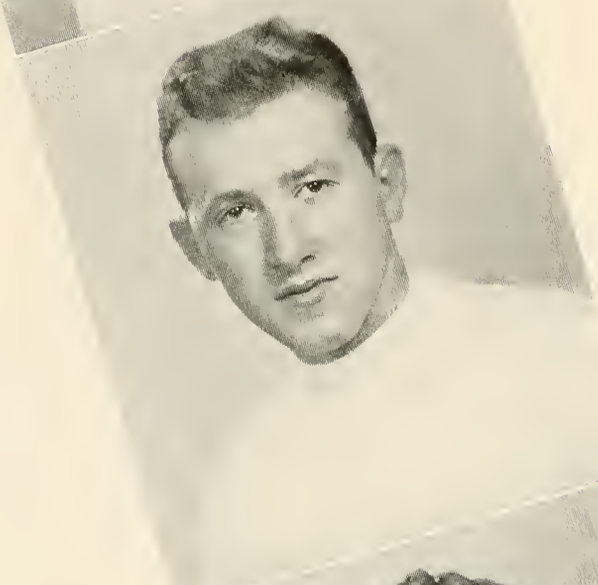
1943



JOSEPH KLEIN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Lighthearted, easygoing, affable Bronxite . . . C.C.N.Y. . . . Class Treasurer (Sophomore) . . . Gaver Seminar (Treasurer) . . . Alpha Omega (Treasurer, Chancellor) . . . Gorgas . . . handles money in spare time (Y.M.H.A. desk clerk) . . . a guy who makes darkness bright.



SEYMOUR STANLEY KLINGER

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Ruddy, blonde, and cheerful New Yorker . . . N.Y.U. (B.A.) . . . great in talk and action . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . Gorgas . . . remains as one of the few bachelors . . . "When bigger yarns are told Klinger will tell them."

HYMAN KRAMAN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

One among many of Brooklyn's comedians . . . N.Y.U. (B.A., Sigma Tau Phi) . . . "Foolish question, Doc" . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . reading, swimming, handball . . . collector of ties and antiques . . . married man (?).

MARCH

CLASS

LEONARD KRUGMAN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

College Park's original five-by-five . . . Alpha Omega . . . unexpected bellows of wit . . . Gorgas . . . fiery livewire . . . Class Historian (Senior) . . . women beware (red hair)!

JACK KUSHNER

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Versatile New York "lover" . . . C.C.N.Y. (Tau Alpha Omega, yearbook, B.S.) . . . Alpha Omega . . . Gorgas (Historian) . . . Gaver Seminar . . . MIRROR (associate business manager) . . . capable in clinical work and in parlors . . . numismatist and photographer . . . tender heart, a will inflexible.

LESTER LANGEL

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

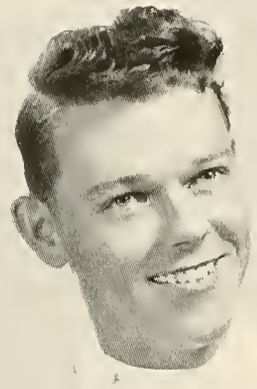
Our air-minded friend (enough gas to fill a dirigible) . . . N.Y.U. (B.A.) . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta (Historian) . . . Gorgas . . . a great wit . . . all-year round hunter (for a date).

1943

GEORGE PORTER LEATHERBURY

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

Predent at B.C.D.S. . . . special brand of humor . . . Psi Omega . . . information please! . . . loathes the Lone Ranger . . . always reading . . . never gassed . . . talks a good game of tennis.



WILLIAM GLENWOOD LEE

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Wake Forest College . . . from the deep South . . . Psi Omega . . . started housekeeping last fall . . . typical exponent of Carolina lethargy . . . collects no-parking signs . . . tennis star . . . morning paper fiend.

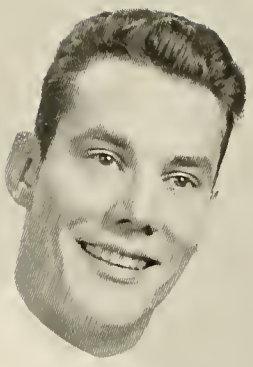
MARCH

BERNARD BENJAMIN LEIBOWITZ

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Brooklyn . . . N.Y.U. . . . conscientious but never in a hurry . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . pleasant gentleman of many ways . . . model plane builder . . . Gorgas . . . a subtle leader.

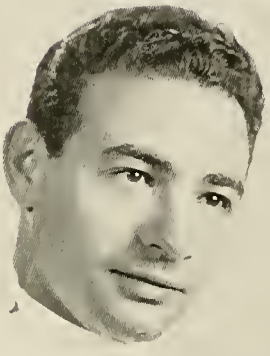
CLASS



ARTHUR JOSEPH LEPINE

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

Mass of dynamic activity from Mass. (State College) . . . Xi Psi Phi (Vice-president) . . . determined worker . . . thorough and neat . . . versatile, active: from music to the more strenuous activities of hockey and dentistry . . . altared.



LAWRENCE BERTRAM LEVINE

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Dark, curly-top from upstate New York . . . College Park . . . flippant . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . slice or hook (name your choice).

HERBERT STANLEY LEVY

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Local boy who put in all of his six years at Lombard and Greene . . . Alpha Omega . . . recusant buckpasser . . . charter member of Gaver Seminar . . . Gorgas (Treasurer) . . . *Journal* and MIRROR staffs . . . persistent circumventor of excellent possibilities.

1943

LEWIS SIMPSON LIBBY, JR.

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Oldtown hunter . . . University of Maine . . . straightforward, substantial student . . . Xi Psi Phi (Secretary) . . . Gorgas . . . adamant.

MICHAEL PETER LILOIA

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

"Silent Mike" from Nutley, New Jersey, spent all his college and dental years at the B.C.D.S. . . . Class President (Freshman) . . . Psi Omega . . . Gorgas . . . steady, industrious guy with a strong character and a fine reputation . . . affable, cooperative.

KENNETH STEWART MCATEE

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

"Scabbo" . . . University of Virginia . . . works too hard . . . Psi Omega . . . easily gassed . . . Gorgas . . . Y.M.C.A. . . . affable . . . close to the ground . . . good tennis player.

MARCH

CLASS

ALFRED ALBERT MARTINO

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

New England product from Hartford . . . Villanova byproduct . . . Psi Omega (dance chairman) . . . socialite . . . Student Council representative (Junior) . . . recalcitrant . . . "Frank Buck" of bar and lounges . . . filibuster.

CALVIN MASS

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Trusty lad from Hartford . . . University of Connecticut . . . music fan . . . Alpha Omega (Historian) . . . Class Vice-president (Freshman) . . . MIRROR (Junior, Senior) . . . experienced joke swapper . . . cartoonist . . . "I do" class.

JOSEPH MASSERMAN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Brooklyn College (B.A.) . . . exoteric . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . Gorgas . . . capable hunter (of what), technician and lecture cat-napper.

1943

RICHARD STERLING MEHRING

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

Son of the Free State . . . Taneytown booster . . . Western Maryland product . . . Psi Omega . . . social boy . . . good mixer . . . romantic adventurer . . . enviable enjoyer of life in all its ways, regular and peculiar.

JOHN WHITE MENIUS, JR.

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

A staunch Tarheel . . . University of North Carolina . . . Psi Omega . . . Gorgas (Sergeant-at-Arms) . . . golf, swimming, and cards . . . hard worker (scab) . . . lifelong outlook: "If I were six inches taller!"

PHILLIP NUSSBAUM

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

New York newt . . . City slicker . . . City College of New York (B.S.) . . . persistent worker . . . Gorgas . . . tennis and swimming enthusiast . . . theoretically correct . . . all-gold caster.

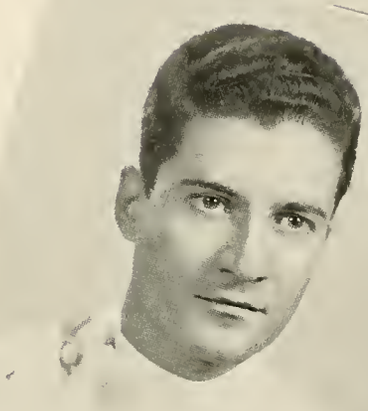
MARCH

CLASS

JOHN OWEN O'MEARA

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

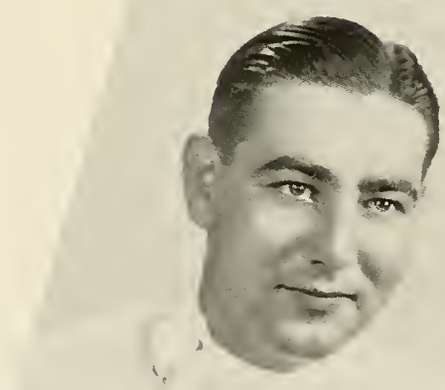
Connecticut Yankee from Torrington . . . began on the ground floor at the B.C.D.S. . . . Class Secretary (Sophomore) . . . Psi Omega . . . hard worker inside and outside of school schedules . . . Gorgas (President) . . . Gaver Seminar . . . ruddy in face, rugged in spirit.



VINCENT ROBERT ONESTI

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Born in Brooklyn, educated in the same (St. John's, B.S.) . . . unfaltering Dodger and over-all Italian . . . Psi Omega . . . Class Sergeant-at-Arms (Junior) . . . a little guy who tries harder than he knows.

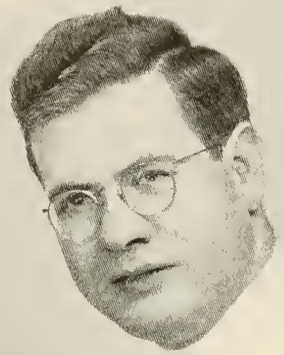


PHILIP RUBEN PEDINOFF

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Newark, New Jersey . . . stoic . . . Franklin and Marshall . . . too many points . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . lumbering gait . . . Gorgas . . . kind to dumb patients . . . conscientious . . . well-dressed.

1943



HARRY GEORGE PFEFFER

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

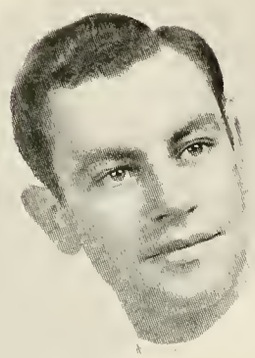
Brooklyn, New York, but quiet . . . N.Y.U. . . . music-lover . . . golf enthusiast . . . U. S. Post Office employee . . . Y.M.H.A. clerk . . . "Shorty".

JAMES THOMAS REILLY

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Popular and capable member of the B.C.D.S. Puerto Rican colony . . . from Central Aguirre to these precincts for his complete predental and dental preparation . . . Class Sergeant-at-Arms (Senior) . . . hibernates every winter at a card table . . . Psi Omega (Senator) . . . genial and diligent.

MARCH



MAURICE C. ROBINSON

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

Son of an alumnus, one of the founders of the A.O. fraternity . . . down from Newburgh, New York, via N.Y.U. (B.A.) . . . Class Treasurer (Junior) . . . Alpha Omega (Vice-Chancellor and house manager) . . . carried on well in the tradition of his father.

CLASS

MORRIS KARL ROSENBERG

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Rosy, smiling face from Brooklyn . . . Brooklyn College (B.A. . . . Iota Omega Upsilon) . . . philatelist and model builder . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta (social chairman) . . . a favorite of the fair ones . . . recent addition to matrimonial index.

MORTIMER ROSENFELD

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

Civic-minded New Yorker . . . N.Y.U. (B.S.) . . . active and sincere . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta (Treasurer, Master) . . . Gorgas . . . Gaver Seminar . . . forceful speaker . . . clear mind without a doubt.

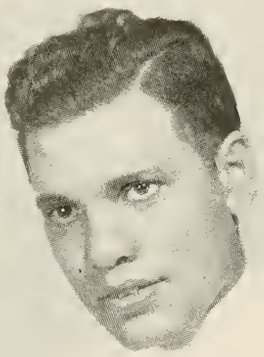
NORMAN HAROLD RUBIN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Nonpariel native of Newark . . . N.Y.U. . . . vibrant carrot top . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . dependable and unostentatious.

1943

SENIOR



WILLIAM RUBIN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Great exponent of dentistry . . . a Brooklyn lad . . . three years at N.Y.U. . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . Gorgas . . . life of the party at the piano . . . Atlas of the Railway Express . . . sports and photography.

DONALD GEROW RUSSELL

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

Member of a New Jersey clan . . . University of Virginia (Theta Delta Chi) . . . Gorgas . . . Gaver Seminar . . . Class President (Sophomore) . . . Psi Omega . . . recently a benedict . . . a natural for the healing arts.

ALEXANDER SCHECHTER

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Suave . . . New York stylist . . . skillful . . . determined . . . N.Y.U. (B.A.) . . . Gorgas . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta (Inner Guard) . . . Arthur Murray's protégé and prodigy.

MARCH

CLASS

David Bytovetzski Scott

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Yank from Providence, Rhode Island . . . Brown University (AB.) . . musician of good parts: Brown orchestra and the Providence symphony . . . Gaver Seminar . . . dabbler in prestidigitation . . . Gorgas . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta (Scribe).

Justin Manfred Seides

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Lanky New Yorker . . . Casanova . . . photogenic . . . New York University . . . Gorgas . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . personification of ambition and sincerity.

Sylvan Myron Elliot Shane

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Baltimorean of many names . . . afflicted by the climate while at the University of Southern California . . . man of many promises . . . photographer of the Mirror undeveloped section . . . Lost and Found editor of the *Journal* . . . cab driver who knows his courts . . . unctuous favorite of the Dean's carpet.

1943

ROBERT THEODORE SHILKRET

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Native New Yorker from St. Lawrence University . . . adept in art of wrestling . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta (Chaplain) . . . reticent, but not with Natalie . . . little man of many parts.

DANIEL SHAW

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Incognito Baltimorean . . . University of Maryland (Alpha Epsilon Pi) . . . Alpha Omega . . . Gorgas . . . classroom novel-reader, jitterbugger . . . sole possessor of dental assistant.

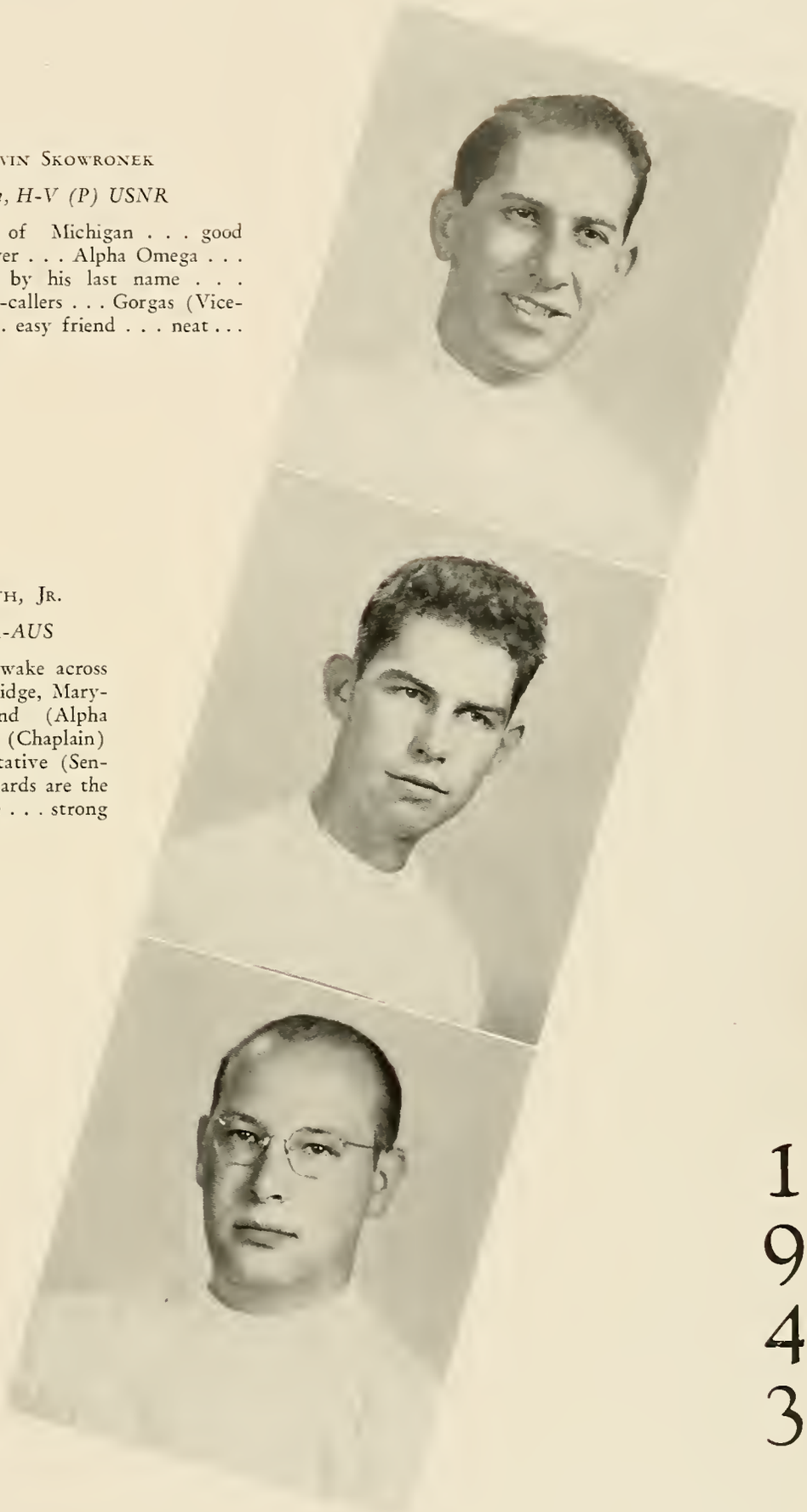
THOMAS REX SIMPSON

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Quiet sandlapper . . . Wake Forest College . . . Psi Omega . . . Southern teams' most faithful fan . . . cards, movies, hunting . . . social leader . . . "Never let business interfere with pleasure".

MARCH

CLASS



MARVIN SKOWRONEK

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

University of Michigan . . . good basketball player . . . Alpha Omega . . . seldom called by his last name . . . nemesis of roll-callers . . . Gorgas (Vice-president) . . . easy friend . . . neat . . . honest.

RUSSELL PHILLIPS SMITH, JR.

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Followed in his brother's wake across the Chesapeake from Cambridge, Maryland . . . Western Maryland (Alpha Gamma Tau) . . . Psi Omega (Chaplain) . . . Student Class Representative (Senior) . . . golf, bowling and cards are the filler elements of his schedule . . . strong boy and misogynist.

EUGENE SPANIER

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Brooklyn lad with training from N.Y.U. and Franklin and Marshall . . . Sigma Epsilon Delta . . . a misogynist à la Ellery Queen . . . affinity for dropping inlays . . . a tinkerer with electrical appliances . . . true friend, indeed!

1943

RILEY EUGENE SPOON, JR.

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

24 K North Carolinian . . . Wake Forest B.S. (Chi Tau) . . . Psi Omega . . . Gorgas . . . Gaver Seminar (President) . . . Student Class Representative (Sophomore) . . . President of Class (Junior) . . . Associate Editor of MIRROR . . . enjoys golf, plays, and good football games . . . his "I do" can't be far from now.

MARTIN STERN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

State Teachers College of New Jersey: baseball and basketball . . . predental at U. of M. in Baltimore . . . husky, conscientious and genial . . . summer truck driver . . . gentle ways and quiet manner . . . valuable for "Marty's" future in pedodontia . . . Alpha Omega . . . loyal to his excellent standards of character and of reputation.

MARCH

SIDNEY SUCOLL

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

To predental at Baltimore with a bunch of clippings proclaiming his vigorous and fast ways in high school football and track . . . swimmer of class: lifeguard and Red Cross work . . . Alpha Omega . . . Class Vice-president (Sophomore) . . . the guy has a pip of a future in his nutmeg mind: exodontia specialization in an army career.

CLASS

William Massie Tunstall, Jr.

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

A true Virginian from Lovingston . . . University of Virginia . . . loves his profession and his pipe . . . true morale booster and good Psi Omegan . . . spends his excess energy swimming and conducting "bull sessions" . . . his philosophy: "Take it easy, Breezy".

Alberto José Walsh

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

A siesta boy from Rio Piedras . . . University of Puerto Rico (Phi Sigma Alpha) . . . Psi Omega . . . Class Secretary (Senior) . . . epicurean to the end . . . typical Puerto Rican party man who loves movies, swimming, and coffee . . . success is his.

Benjamin Miller Watson

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

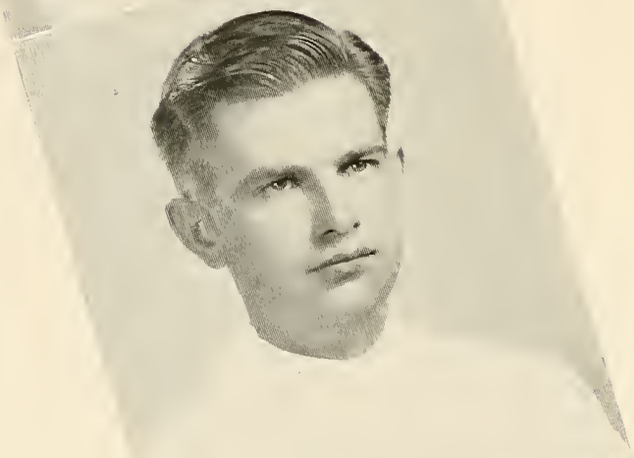
Brazilian lad from Rio de Janeiro . . . Furman University (Pi Kappa Phi and Alpha Epsilon Delta) . . . charter member of Gaver Seminar . . . Class Sergeant-at-Arms (Freshman) . . . Psi Omega (Editor) . . . Mirror staff . . . good mixer, socially and politically . . . short stories and movies go well with him.

1943

MILTON SNELL WILKINSON

Ensign, H-V (P) USNR

Arlington, New Jersey . . . south to University of Virginia (Sigma Nu) . . . began popular career in predental school, University of Maryland . . . Psi Omega (Secretary, Chief Inquisitor) . . . President of Class (Senior) . . . beaming, stubborn Irish disposition that gets him places . . . two years of marriage.



ANTHONY P. YABLONSKI

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Hails from New Britain, Connecticut . . . University of Alabama (Chi Beta Phi) . . . worked hard to get to Dental School . . . Psi Omega (Secretary) . . . Gorgas . . . married four happy years . . . diligence accomplishes all . . . even as a philatelist.

MARVIN SIGMOND YALOVITZ

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Two predental years at U. of M. in this city far from Alabammy . . . Alpha Omega: the little demon who keeps the boys knuckling down to muscle . . . all set for a Deep South career in operative ever since G.V.B. convinced him in the first clinic year.

MARCH

CLASS

JULIUS ZAHN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Brooklyn bombshell . . . C.C.N.Y. . . . specialist in all branches of dentistry . . . the child prodigy who matured at the B.C.D.S. . . . Alpha Omega . . . Gorgas . . . frequently seen at Goucher.

JOHN BECKER ZIMMERMAN

Second Lieutenant, MA-AUS

Last on the roll . . . right on the ball . . . predental at 42 S. Greene . . . Psi Omega . . . Johnny one-lung . . . life of any party . . . Pennsylvania Dutchman to the end . . . Yes, by gees!

1943

The Freshman Class

Give Us March!

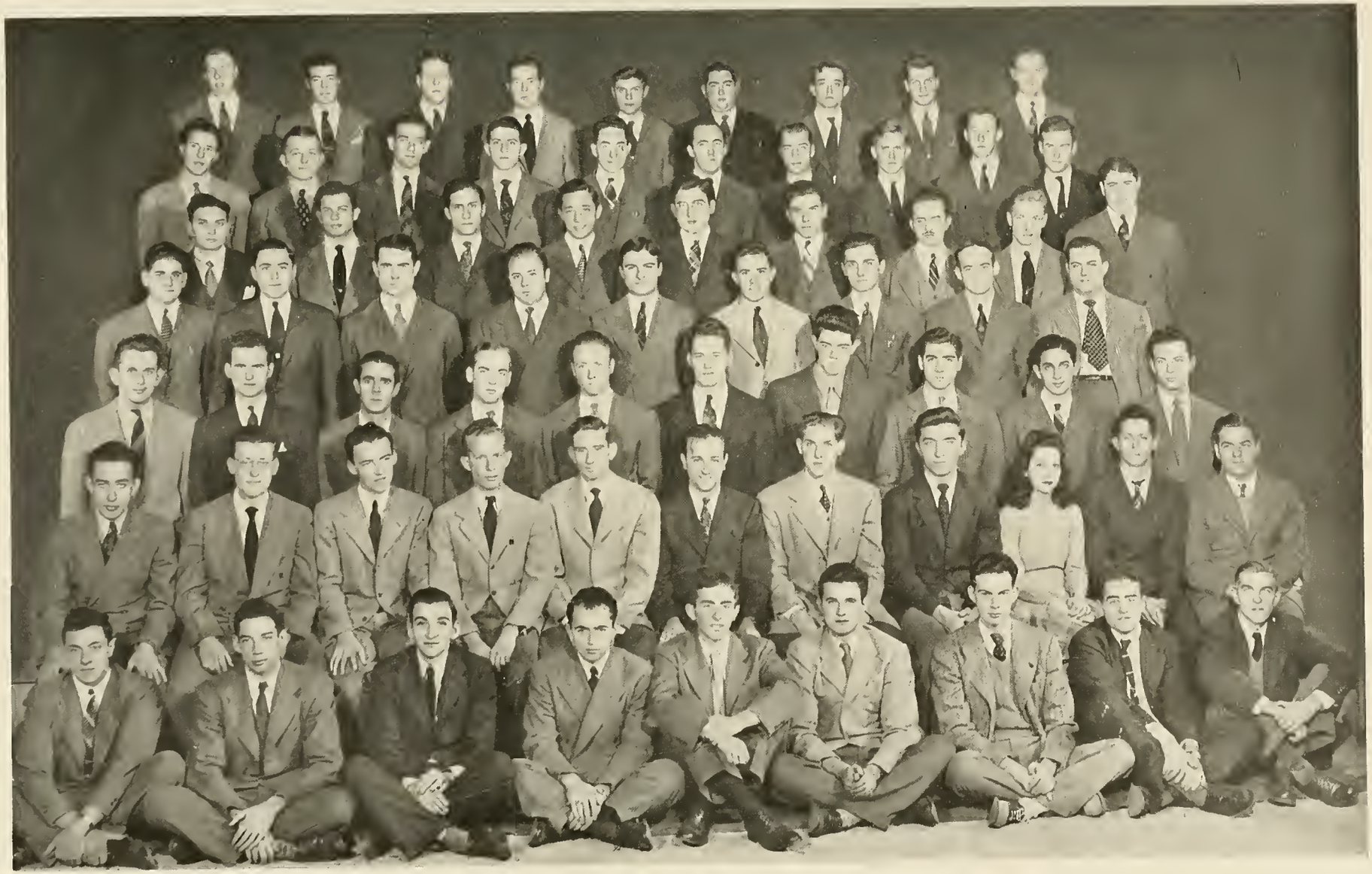
Almost straight from our college finals we came to Baltimore to begin the toughest of dental years. Smack into the first accelerated course we came—and in the hottest Maryland weather. Since June we've been hitting the books and taking the gas until we are glad to hang on the ropes and hold until come late February.

We've worked hard this year and the end is in sight for all of us, one way or the other. We fervently hope that the mortality rate of the present freshman class will be the lowest in the School's history. Our bunch at the B.C.D.S. appreciate the crisis the country is now facing and we are all making a determined effort to do our part.

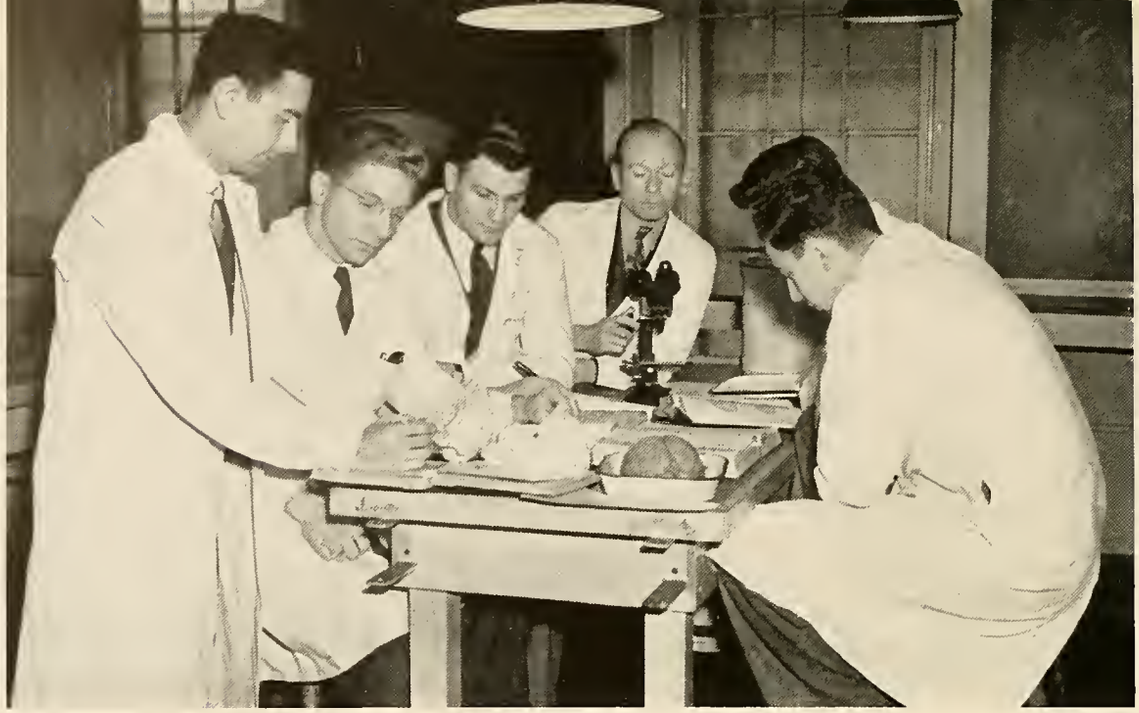
Many of us have brothers, friends, and cousins fighting for life and liberty all over the globe. We're preparing ourselves to join that fight for freedom as trained individuals, and we don't expect to let those brothers, friends, and cousins down. Yes, in spite of a dance or an occasional date we have not forgotten the more serious aspects of our stay here or the responsibilities that the war has thrown upon us.

OFFICERS

Boyce A. Brawley	*President*
Stanley M. Oring	*Vice-President*
Albert A. O. Grant	*Secretary*
Bernard L. Brown	*Treasurer*
Irving Jacobs	*Historian*
Matthew M. Macek	*Sergeant-at-Arms*



Row 1: E. Nardone, G. Fuller, N. Bianco, E. Issow, A. Jackson, S. Neleber, A. Aisenberg, J. Pitta, J. Trone.
Row 2: L. Komros, I. Jacobs, J. O' Hearn, S. Oring, B. Brawley, A. Grant, B. Brown, M. Macek, Miss V. Rivera, G. Rose, F. Serafini.
Row 3: E. Gendron, E. Flesher, J. Keighley, C. White, F. Gilley, F. Feindt, J. Beard, R. Bisaccia, F. Farris, M. Grossbart.
Row 4: J. Cicala, M. Luxenberg, J. Cadden, F. Bianchini, M. Giuliano, A. Benavent, G. Gargani, L. Wiseman, H. Gillers.
Row 5: S. Gagliano, J. Cohen, L. Mazzotta, R. Menichino, B. Wilkins, R. Merriam, S. Pruzansky, B. Mathias, J. Summa.
Row 6: V. Cassaviell, R. Gigliotti, H. Meinster, G. Mazur, H. Dressel, R. George, P. Noerr, P. Weber, R. Voorhees, B. Totz.
Row 7: J. McWilliams, C. Kramer, R. Long, C. Moore, A. Dunn, W. Levine, N. Baker, J. Markel, R. Smyth.



Freshman

Daze

The Sophomore Class

Give Us People!

With the advent of war and the necessity of an accelerated program in dental education we didn't have much chance to gather our wind as we returned to school for the entire summer. The large fans in the lecture halls and labs were certainly appreciated in the sweltering days of the summer.

No one will forget those first days in Crown and Bridge and how easily we managed to "burn up gold". How good we all felt after preparing our first cavity. Each of us had a glint in his eye: "If only this were a real patient instead of a dentiform!" Oh, how our fingers hurt after scaling our mannequins; but we knew that all these hardships brought us closer to the clinic floor and the realization of the sophomore's dream of wearing a white gown.

To elude the summer heat the members of the Sophomore class decided to go on a boat ride. We were sorry that Dr. Miller was unable to attend, but he claimed that there might be Jap mines in the bay and he was looking forward to going into the air corps and didn't relish being a casualty so near to home.

At the beginning of the second semester we were introduced to several new courses. We are the first class in any dental school in the country to have a course in Oral and Written Expression, a great eliminator of leisure time.

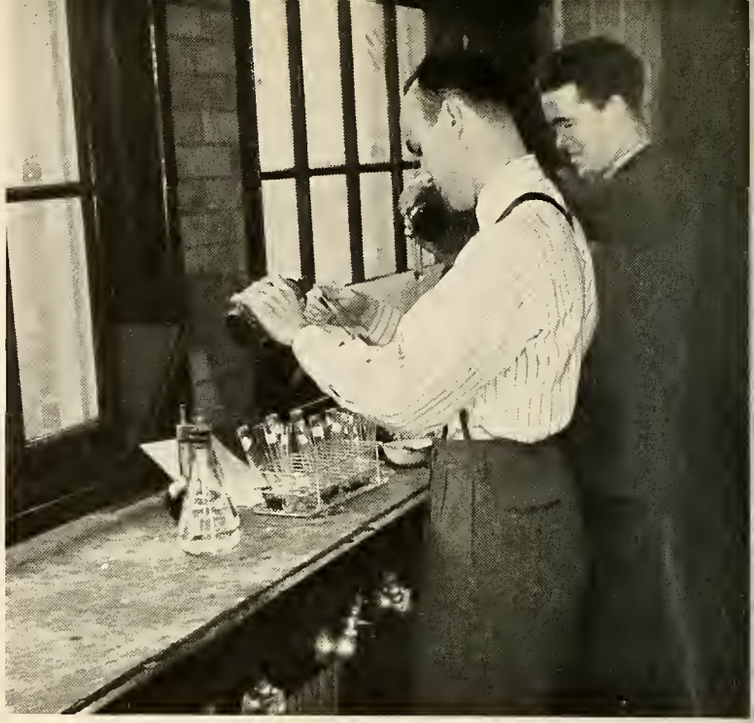
The entire class was deeply grieved by the passing of one of our best liked professors. We are sure that none of the hundreds of Dr. Mitchell's students will ever forget him, for he had a way of getting close to every fellow.

As the year draws to a close we look to our future in the clinic and hope to serve our country as best we can by doing the best we can.

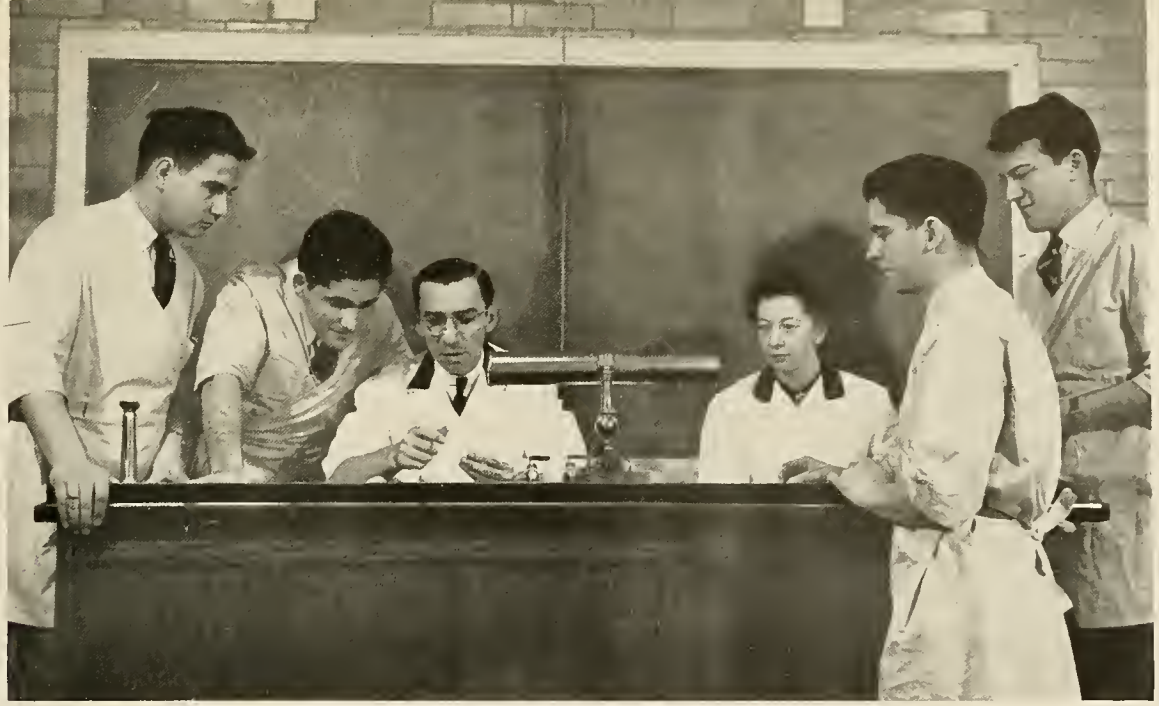
OFFICERS

Donald G. Fales	*President*
Harold R. Bulitt	*Vice-President*
William E. Pfeifer, Jr.	*Secretary*
Eugene Moskowitz	*Treasurer*
Harold Goldberg	*Historian*
Norval F. Smith	*Sergeant-at-Arms*

Row 1: A. Jacob, D. Savini, J. Massucco, E. Mee, C. Stagg, G. Graham, T. Gorfine, E. Hoffman, H. Rockoff, A. Loewenson.
Row 2: A. Morini, W. Schadel, H. Goldberg, C. Inman, H. Bulitt, D. Fales, E. Moskowitz, W. Pfeifer, N. Smith, B. Gottfried, M. Rodriguez, W. Marano.
Row 3: S. Hirshberg, E. Garcia, D. Abrams, A. Castaline, J. Brody, S. Weinberg, B. Gordon, O. Gaver, C. Gerber, J. Gorski.
Row 4: S. Goodman, E. Diaz, M. Gordon, B. Menasce, A. Selman, L. Church, C. Catani, F. Celestino, M. Yavner, H. Soloff, E. Weiner, M. Kellam, J. Logsdon.
Row 5: S. Garland, J. Brown, T. Craig, J. Cockayne, C. Epstein, H. Sancier, J. Bloom, H. Alson, E. Rogers, F. Ostrowski, L. Olsen, R. Olive, E. Perlman.
Row 6: C. Sheft, C. Hennesey, D. Dosh, W. Blumenfeld, W. Applegate, H. Radler, V. Ventriglia, D. Brown, W. Brown, J. Mallow, E. Cullen, E. Wilson.
Row 7: E. Goldberg, R. Knowlton, H. Borg, H. Hester, H. Clement, R. Goddu, S. Ferraro, D. Shapiro, H. Keilly, P. Whitesides.



Sophomore



Haze

The Junior Class

Give Us Points!

After a brief summer vacation we returned ready for action. The various swimming pools around the town were haunted by juniors trying to cool off—and meet a few patients. We did not do well at either job. Old and almost forgotten acquaintances were looked up, but they were either in the Army or working all day—so we warmed the bench for the first few weeks.

Finally, our first patients came and with them the inevitable foreboding "Are you a senior?", and the evasive answer, "er—I graduate in about a year."

We all tried to do "bloodless prophys" but after a little experience with subgingival calculus the more practical members of the class tried donating to a blood bank.

Our first cavity preparation proved that we didn't know as much as we thought we did when we were working on endoform teeth. After hours of work we called an instructor—"Dr.—isn't this deep enough, the patient just jumped"—and the answer, "You're still in the enamel; you'd jump too if someone stuck a mirror down your throat."

The x-ray dark room permanently recorded our fingerprints on all films developed during the first month of school. Pedodontia provided most of us with our first patients. The "rabbit trick" usually worked at first on our "peds", but the towel technique was often resorted to. After being bitten a few times we remembered to keep a mirror in use as an emergency mouth prop. Much psychology was resorted to by the juniors. Jerry Kaye kept his "peds" in line with acrobatics and contortion. Another junior kept a goldfish in a bowl on the operating tray. Other juniors had to resort to Superman.

Our three-weeks August vacation provided a much needed relief from Baltimore heat. Most of us went home and rested.

Several of the fraternities held Saturday night parties and dances, which were attended by the majority of the Class; but the Junior Class Dance, held at the Belvedere, December 12, was outstanding. Dr. McCrea and Dr. Sussman were there in uniform, "Dr. Mac" looking very good with his newly acquired bay window, small as it is. Dr. Sussman, with his tarnished gold braid showing signs of long service, looked like a real seadog.

Herb Krasner, Joe Berkeley, Fred Beerbower, Mahlon Leiphart and Stan Lipman deserted the ranks of the happily unmarried to join Ed Biczak, Marty Weiselberg and Bob Gibson. We think they must really like home cooking—or maybe it's love.

The cold weather and crowded street cars resulted in many startling scenes. Jim Pruitt wore his flannel pajamas under his clothes; he recommends the custom as being very effective. It also allows five minutes' more sleep on cold mornings.

We have had discussions as to which we would rather use on Adolph, Benny, and Tojo, a dull 42 inverted cone bur or an extra large cross fissure bur—before hanging them, of course. If it weren't for them we wouldn't be getting up so early these cold, dark mornings. Just think how nice it was to sleep till 8 o'clock standard time before the war!

The death of Dr. Robert L. Mitchell saddened the entire Class. We shall never forget him or his remarkable sense of humor that made every lecture hour a real treat. In our notebooks his stories are down word for word as an integral part of our lecture notes in his course.

As this year draws to a close, we feel even more keenly the nearness of that day when we shall be able to do our full part as dentists in the Army or the Navy. We, with less than a year ahead of us, are straining at the leash to finish our requirements and get to work for Uncle Sam.

OFFICERS

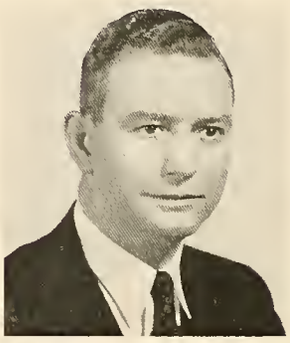
Robert H. Smith	*President*
Harold Hyman	*Vice-President*
August R. Machen	*Secretary*
George Y. Richman	*Treasurer*
Carl B. Shpiner	*Historian*
Philip Zeender	*Sergeant-at-Arms*

Row 1: G. Rubin, H. Hohouser, S. Lipman, S. Auerbach, R. Bruckner, J. Kaye, J. Kessler, H. Camp, W. Landy, H. Kiernan.
Row 2: M. Samet, H. Butler, C. Shpiner, A. Machen, R. Smith, G. Richman, H. Hyman, M. Leiphart, P. Zeender, F. Chereskin.
Row 3: L. Horwitz, W. Ramsey, S. Katz, F. Witzburg, R. Bernert, M. Beaumont, B. Capper, L. Quitt, C. Adams, G. Lache, L. Vine.
Row 4: F. Blake, W. Bisgeier, D. Hurewitz, M. Kramer, E. Zuckerman, G. Petti, L. Steinberg, H. Cerny, R. Gibson, M. Sachs.
Row 5: A. Frost, H. Fine, F. Beerbower, M. Weiselberg, J. Berkeley, J. Famulari, S. Stillman, B. Lavine, K. Tongue, A. Reitman.
Row 6: E. Vandegrift, P. Capalbo, M. Hollander, C. Kossowan, F. Trommer, S. Karesh, A. Brett, R. Kahn, D. Kramer, N. Santaniello.
Row 7: H. Krasner, N. Vernick, W. Martin, E. Biczak, W. Wodka, E. Piven, R. Silverman, R. Sloat, S. Lehrman, H. Young.

Junior

Maze

The Senior Class



Ernest B. Nuttall, D.D.S.
Honorary President

Give Us Uniforms!

Nine score and nine days had passed since the memorable event of Pearl Harbor. We had not suffered any of the immediate consequences of that dastardly raid, but it wasn't long till gas bombs began falling at our feet. It came to pass in the summer heat when we, the first graduating class of '43, abandoned all hopes of a lengthy summer vacation and convened to begin the first school term under the Accelerated Plan.

Just as a matter of routine, our requirements were presented to us in a most appealing manner—Crown and Bridge, Prosthetics, and Clinical Operative, with its 1,250 points, plus the most brilliant concept of sixteen specimen restorations! The extent of our requisites was such that it became almost imperative to have had training as a shipyard employee of Henry J. Kaiser in order to complete the prescribed units, dentures, and points. Such was the nature of the first raid, which later grew into a nightmare of no small dimensions.

OFFICERS

Milton S. Wilkinson . . . . . *President*
Howard J. Hauss . . . . . *Vice-President*
James T. Reilly . . . . . *Secretary*
Harold H. Goodman . . . . . *Treasurer*
Leonard Krugman . . . . . *Historian*
Albert J. Walsh . . . . . *Sergeant-at-Arms*

While we were becoming calloused to the effectiveness of the "requirement blitz", the three-weeks summer vacation was expectantly awaited. But our dreams of a peaceful recess were thwarted by the announcement about the work on senior theses, these to be preceded by an examination on our literary abilities concerning "How to Write a Thesis." This test was scheduled on the day of our return! Long will the memory of this quiz live, since it was necessary that a few take the examination as many as four times to obtain a pass!

Well, time passed, work mounted, and the nightmare haunted us night and day. With our Thanksgiving holiday behind us, our thoughts naturally turned to the coming Christmas vacation. And why not? Stores rushed the season, the Government ordered gifts to be mailed earlier, and it was our first breathing spell in almost four months. Little did we know that our dreams were deceitful, for we had overcome all problems of transportation, and even made plans for a big Christmas at home. Our first set-back of the recess came in the form of what may be termed a kill-joy raid. That is, we were assigned topics for research in the field of Dental History.

Downcast as a result of all the work, we sought happiness in that which was to follow at home. But, such was not our lot. All our friends were in the armed forces, and so our plans of an exciting, work-forgetting recess crumbled. This was our second set-back and it added insult to injury.

The arrival of a New Year introduced new aspirations within us. There was a two-months period before the long awaited day—graduation. Yet much work had to be done. Endless hours were spent in counting points, and in figuring out where this specimen, or that bridge, or another denture was to be found. In spite of our conscientious attitude toward the judgment day,, premeditated "blitzes" were forced on us.

As the deadline for "specimens" drew nigh, the clinic floor was the scene of utmost activity. The gold foil mallets were being used almost exclusively, giving a visitor the impression that he was in the riveting department of Glenn L. Martin's.

Not to slight those members of our class who have changed their status this year, we hereby sincerely lift our hats to them; for they have decided to suffer the consequences of a "cross-fire blitz." That is, from 9 A.M. till 5 P.M. at the B.C.D.S.; from 5 P.M. till 9 A.M. at home. It seems that, upon graduation, they will be more adequately suited for the armed forces, either Army or Navy, since they will have had a more extensive period of training in modern warfare. Those who remain single will probably be handicapped for some time, but, we think, they will also make an excellent showing.

In spite of all the reverses and injuries suffered throughout the four-year period, we look forward to the day when "the lights will go on again." So, when the "all clear" sounds our hearts will be lighter, and we shall look back on the days of readin', writin', and 'rithmetic with one feeling—we regret that we had but four years at the B.C.D.S.

Organizations

PRESS ASSOCIATION, I

The Mirror of March, 1943

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RILEY E. SPOON . . . . *Associate Editor*
JACK KUSHNER . . . . *Business Manager*
STANLEY AUERBACH . *Photographic Editor*
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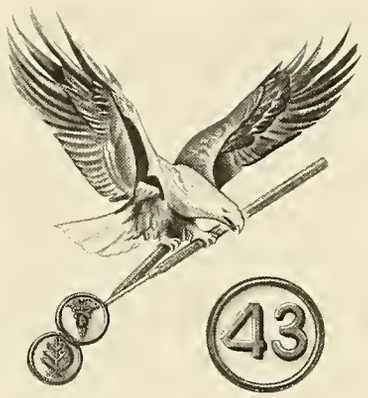
HARRY B. MCCARTHY, D.D.S., F.A.C.D.
PAUL A. DEEMS, D.D.S., F.A.C.D.



ASSISTING STAFF

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L. Eff
D. G. Fales
O. H. Gaver
S. H. Karesh
B. S. Lavine
C. Mass
W. E. Pfeifer
M. Rosenfeld
N. Vernick
B. M. Watson
E. R. Weiner
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The Journal

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H. A. Radler, Sophomore
R. Gigliotti, Freshman
J. E. Markel, Freshman

The *Journal* has a fine new cover for its seventh volume. This semi-annual publication of the B.C.D.S. serves many good purposes. Chief among these is its service to both students and alumni as a medium of publication for case histories and papers. The value of the *Journal* in this respect will undoubtedly be greatly enhanced by recent developments in the Department of Dental History and Dental Literature. With better training in the preparation of papers and theses the students will naturally be more interested in reading and in writing in the field of dental science and art. Much excellent work was done this year by the seniors in their theses and their Dental History papers; and by the sophomores in their course papers in Oral and Written Expression.

The *Journal* has an unusual distinction among the dental periodicals: it has published and will continue to publish items from literature concerning dentists and dentistry, selected from the collection made by the Department of Dental History and Dental Literature.

Gorgas Odontological Society

Despite the acceleration of our course of study during this war year, the Society, in keeping with its past traditions, has been able to maintain an active program. Gorgas has a membership list of 72 seniors and juniors.

The Ferdinand J. S. Gorgas Odontological Society was founded at the University of Maryland Dental School in the winter of 1916. The founders adopted the name in honor of Dr. Ferdinand J. S. Gorgas, a great contributor to dental education and dental literature. We are proud that our Dean, who now holds the lofty position of President of the American Dental Association, was the first president of the organization. Dr. Robinson has remained Honorary President ever since.

The objects of the Society are best expressed in the words of the code of the Society: "The objects of the F.J.S.G.O.S. of the University of Maryland shall be to create an active interest in questions pertaining to the dental profession, to develop the student's power of thought, and to contribute to his development by presenting opportunities for participation in the discussion of professional topics; to promote the interest of the profession at large by creating in the student's mind a feeling of need for associations and to establish higher ideals of service for his life's work." Scholarship is the basis for admission to membership in the Society. Students become eligible for membership at the beginning of their Junior and Senior years if their work in the previous years has been of high quality and they rank in the upper 40% of the class, with an average above 85% in all their courses.

This year the coveted gold key was presented to the neophytes by Dr. Heatwole at our annual initiation banquet and dance at the Lord Baltimore Hotel on September 19, 1942. Dr. Aisenberg presided and Professor Foley was responsible for a very enjoyable evening with his keen wit and varied store of humor. The farewell dance was held at the Belvedere Hotel on January 16, 1943, when the Seniors were presented with certificates of membership by Dr. McCarthy. Dr. Hahn was the guest speaker and was happy to welcome so many of the faculty in spite of the difficulty of transportation.

Among the prominent lecturers who addressed the Society were Lieutenant Commander Sault, who discussed "The Rôle of Dentistry in the Navy", and our own Dr. Anderson, who gave a very illuminating presentation on "Fractures in Civilian and Military Life."

The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery can boast of many firsts, and it is interesting to note that the F.J.S.G.O.S. was the first undergraduate organization founded in a dental school of the United States.

JACK KUSHNER, *Historian*

OFFICERS

DEAN J. BEN ROBINSON, *Honorary President*
JOHN O. O'MEARA . . . . . *President*
MARVIN SKOWRONEK . . *Vice-President*
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JACK KUSHNER . . . . . *Historian*

Row 1: A. Lepine, J. Blevins, A. Greifer, M. Rosenfeld, A. Schechter, H. Hauss, L. Langel, J. Klein, M. Skowronek, A. Carey.
Row 2: J. O'Meara, P. Pedinoff, D. Scott, I. Feigenbaum, L. Libby, J. Masserman, P. Foxman, M. Feldman, J. Kushner.
Row 3: J. Zahn, W. Ramsey S. Klinger, A. Yablonski, M. Liloia, K. McAtee, S. Dulberg, M. Hollander, G. Petti, B. Lavine, L. Krugman.
Row 4: J. Kaye, E. Vandegrift, W. Stillwell, R. Spoon, D. Russell,, E. Biczak, J. Famulari, H. Fine, M. Kaufman.
Row 5: M. Leiphart, M. Weiselberg, A. Frost, N. Vesnick, J. Berkeley, B. Rapper, H. Young, L. Steinberg, R. Smith, B. Leibowitz.
Row 6: G. DeYoung, P. Nussbaum, R. Bruckner, A. Machen, E. Piven, F. Trommer, C. Adams, W. Landy, S. Lehrman, R. Sloat.

Student Activity Council

The Student Activity Council was established several years ago for the purpose of cooperating with the Faculty in the administration of student activities. Each year the Council has made important contributions to the general welfare of the student body. The annually elected student members of the Council have the enthusiastic support of their respective classes.

The maintenance of the Student Lounge has been a major concern of the Council, and its excellent supervision of that important sector has made the students constantly aware of the value of the group.

One Faculty member, Dr. Dorsey, is serving in the Army Dental Corps. Dr. Dobbs and Dr. Aisenberg are new members of the Council. Their experiences both as dental students and as dental professors make them valuable additions to the Faculty section of the Council.

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVES

Russell P. Smith, Senior
Mahlon P. Leiphart, Junior
Conrad L. Inman, Jr., Sophomore
James W. O'Hearn, Freshman

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Dr. Harry B. McCarthy
Dr. Grayson W. Gaver
Dr. Myron S. Aisenberg
Dr. Edward C. Dobbs

O. H. Gaver Dental Seminar

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H. J. Hauss ..... *Secretary*

M. S. Wilkinson ..... *Treasurer*

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W. T. Greene
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J. Klein
J. Kushner
H. S. Levy
J. O. O'Meara
M. Rosenfeld
D. G. Russell
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M. Skrowronek
R. E. Spoon, Jr.
B. M. Watson
M. S. Wilkinson

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H. F. Cerny
H. S. Fine
H. S. Hohouser
S. H. Karesh
G. V. Richman

SOPHOMORE MEMBERS

D. G. Fales
O. H. Gaver, Jr.

OFFICIAL U. S. NAVY PHOTOGRAPH

Fraternities

Alpha Omega

ZETA MU CHAPTER

Founded at University of Maryland in 1907

Flower: *White Rose* Colors: *Black and Gold*

Journal: *Alpha Omegan* House: 1320 Eutaw Place

Row 1: D. Michnoff, E. Quat, G. Mazur, B. Brown, E. Issow, I. Jacobs, A. Aisenberg, H. Gillers, A. Rekant, W. Levine.

Row 2: B. Wilkins, H. Hohouser, H. Hauss, R. Bernert, B. Capper, J. Klein, M. Robinson, L. Horwitz, G. Rubin, M. Hollander, R. Kahn, L. Wiseman.

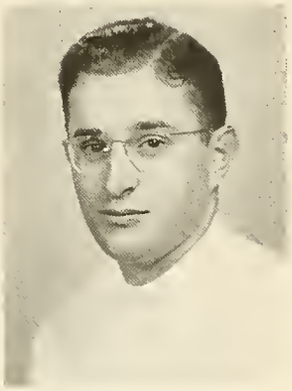
Row 3: D. Abrams, H. Fine, D. Shaw, M. Yalovitz, I. Cierler, H. Goodman, P. Herman, L. Eff, C. Mass, S. Oring.

Row 4: M. Grosshart, S. Garland, S. Goodman, L. Krugman, J. Zahn, S. Sucoll, M. Stern, M. Skowronek, M. Feldman, J. Kushner, H. Cooper, H. Pfeffer, G. Graham, E. Hoffman.

Row 5: H. Goldberg, B. Lavine, A. Brett, F. Chereskin,, R. Bruckner, H. Krasner, J. Kessler, L. Quitt, A. Frost, E. Weiner, M. Kellam.

Row 6: S. Lehrman, J. Bloom, R. Silverman, S. Karesh, J. Berkeley, A. Reitman, L. Piven, H. Hyman, D. Shapiro, S. Shpiner, A. Dunn.

Row 7: E. Goldberg, H. Bulitt, J. Steiner, H. Radler, A. Blumenfeld, E. Moskowitz, E. Perlman, R. Pollak, B. Gordon, M. Kramer.



Joseph Klein
Chancellor

OFFICERS

Joseph Klein	*Chancellor*
Maurice C. Robinson	*Vice-Chancellor*
Morton H. Hollander	*Scribe*
Bernard M. Capper	*Quaestor*
Leon J. Horwitz	*Historian*
Gerald Rubin	*Macer*

Alpha Omega Fraternity

SENIORS

M. Birgenthal
H. W. Cooper
I. J. Cierler
L. Eff
M. J. Feldman
H. H. Goodman
H. S. Hauss
S. H. Heller
P. A. Herman
J. Klein
L. Krugman
J. Kushner
H. S. Levy
C. Mass
H. G. Pfeffer
M. C. Robinson
S. M. E. Shane
D. Shaw
M. Skowronek
S. Sucoll
M. S. Yalovitz
J. Zahn

JUNIORS

J. L. Berkeley
R. H. Bernert
A. J. Brett
R. J. Bruckner
B. M. Capper
F. S. Chereskin
L. Davitz
H. S. Fine
A. J. Frost
H. S. Hohouser
M. H. Hollander
L. J. Horwitz
H. Hyman
R. G. Kahn
S. H. Karesh
J. Kaye
J. Kessler
M. Kramer
H. A. Krasner
B. S. Lavine
S. Lehrman
E. L. Piven
R. M. Pollak
L. E. Quitt
A. A. Reitman
G. Y. Richman
G. Rubin
M. S. Sachs
C. B. Shpiner
R. Silverman
S. J. Stillman

SOPHOMORES

D. A. Abrams
W. Blumenfeld
H. R. Bulitt
E. L. Goldberg
H. Goldberg
S. Goodman
B. Gordon
G. A. Graham
E. J. Hoffman
M. W. Kellam
A. S. Loewenson, Jr.
D. M. Michnoff
E. Moskowitz
E. H. Perlman
E. Quat
H. A. Radler
D. Shapiro
R. P. Shapiro
J. Steiner
E. R. Weiner

SOPHOMORE PLEDGES

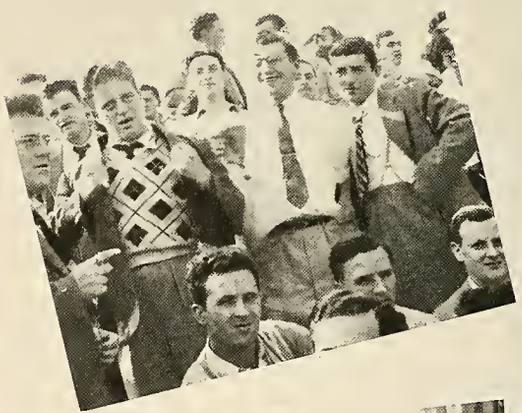
J. Bloom
C. Epstein
S. I. Garland
S. D. Hirshberg

FRESHMAN PLEDGES

A. D. Aisenberg
B. L. Brown
A. M. Dunn
H. Gillers
M. A. Grossbart
E. A. Issow
I. Jacobs
L. Komros
W. I. Levine
G. J. Mazur
S. Neleber
S. M. Oring
A. Rekant
B. Wilkins
L. Wiseman

Alpha Omega

ΑΩ



Psi Omega

ALPHA CHAPTER

Founded at Baltimore College of Dental Surgery in 1892

Flower: *Lily* Colors: *Blue and White*

Journal: *The Frater* House: 1111 St. Paul Street

Row 1: K. McAtee, A. Walsh, M. Liloia, W. T. Greene, A. Carey, R. Spoon, J. Menius.
Row 2: W. Stillwell, R. Smith, W. Applegate, P. Zeender, N. Santaniello, K. Tongue, C. Inman, O. H. Gaver, F. Trommer.
Row 3: C. Kossowan, A. Yablonski, E. Mee, J. Carvalho, E. Capalbo, H. Cerny, G. Petti, G. Lacher.
Row 4: G. Garcia, J. Di Trolio, D. Savini, E. Rogers, W. Cirrito, J. Brown, M. Leiphart, R. Book.
Row 5: E. Vandegrift, L. Olsen, W. Carter, A. Machen, C. DiGristine, V. Onesti, C. Stagg, J. Famulari, J. Reilly.
Row 6: S. Ferraro, J. O'Meara, W. Martin, R. Mehring, J. Ventriglia, W. Ostrowski, C. Sheft, E. Biczak.
Row 7: H. Hester, D. Brown, R. P. Smith, D. Fales, G. DeYoung, L. Czachorowski, M. Wilkinson, D. Russell, W. Pfeifer.

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Leo J. Czachorowski	*Treasurer*
Walter B. Stillwell, Jr.	*Historian*
Asher B. Carey, Jr.	*House Manager*
Russell P. Smith, Jr.	*Chaplain*
Milton S. Wilkinson	*Pledge Master*
Benjamin M. Watson	*Editor*
James T. Reilly	*Senator*
John C. Carvalho	*Inside Guardian*
John B. Zimmerman	*Outside Guardian*

Frank J. Bryce
Grand Master

Psi Omega Fraternity

SENIORS

D. R. Book
F. J. Bryce
A. B. Carey, Jr.
W. P. Carter, Jr.
J. C. Carvalho
W. J. Cirrito
L. J. Czachorowski
G. M. DeYoung
C. L. DiGristine
J. V. DiTrolio
W. T. Greene
G. P. Leatherbury
W. G. Lee
M. P. Liloia
K. S. McAtee
A. A. Martino
R. S. Mehring
J. W. Menius
J. O. O'Meara
V. R. Onesti
J. T. Reilly
D. G. Russell
T. R. Simpson
R. P. Smith
R. E. Spoon, Jr.
W. M. Tunstall, Jr.
A. J. Walsh
B. M. Watson
M. S. Wilkinson
A. P. Yablonski
J. B. Zimmerman

JUNIORS

E. J. Biczak
P. E. Capalbo
H. F. Cerny
J. R. Famulari, Jr.
C. W. Kossowan
G. M. Lacher
M. P. Leiphart
A. R. Machen
W. R. Martin
G. S. Petti
N. J. Santaniello
R. H. Smith
W. B. Stillwell, Jr.
R. K. Tongue, Jr.
F. T. Trommer
E. W. Vandegrift
W. Wodka
P. J. M. Zeender

SOPHOMORES

W. V. Applegate
D. C. Brown
J. J. Brown
D. G. Fales
S. P. Ferraro
G. P. Garcia
O. H. Gaver, Jr.
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A. Jacob, Jr.
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J. R. Massucco
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R. M. Olive
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D. A. Savini
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V. A. Ventriglia
P. C. Whitesides
E. P. Wilson

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A. Benavent
F. A. Bianchini
N. V. Bianco
B. A. Brawley
J. J. Cadden
V. S. Cassaviell
C. L. Catani
F. S. Celestino
J. S. Cicala
L. E. Church
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F. H. Feindt
E. E. Flesher
S. G. Gagliano
G. Gargani
R. A. George
J. T. Gorski
A. A. O. Grant
R. C. Knowlton
R. Long
M. M. Macek
W. F. Marano
L. M. Mazzotto
J. E. McWilliams
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T. J. Novicki
J. W. O'Hearn
J. J. Pitta
A. V. Quiñones
M. R. Rodriguez
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R. D. Voorhees
P. A. Weber
C. P. White

Psi Omega

ΨΩ

Sigma Epsilon Delta

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Founded at New York College of Dentistry in 1901

Colors: *Black and Gold* Journal: *Sedeltan*

House: 2336 Eutaw Place

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Row 2: A. Schechter, J. Seides, A. B. Greifer, D. Hurewitz, W. Bisgeier, M. Rosenfeld, R. Shilkret, S. Auerbach, S. Dulberg, O. Check, L. Fishman.

Row 3: L. B. Levine, E. M. Scheinberg, D. B. Scott, N. H. Rubin, P. B. Pedinoff, T. Gorfine, W. Rubin, A. Selman, H. Rockoff, B. Menasce.

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Row 5: S. Pruzansky, F. Witzburg, A. Jackson, J. Brody, C. Kramer, I. Feigenbaum, S. Weinberg, B. Gottfreid, J. Cohen.

Mortimer Rosenfeld
Master

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A. Schechter
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D. Kramer
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Sigma Epsilon Delta

ΣΕΔ

Xi Psi Phi

ETA CHAPTER

Founded at Ann Arbor, Michigan, February 9, 1889

Flower: *American Beauty Rose* Colors: *Lavender and Cream*

Journal: *Xi Psi Phi Quarterly* House: 1829 Bolton St.

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Row 2: H. Kiernan, R. Goddu, C. W. Hennesey, H. Borg, J. Trone, C. T. Adams.
Row 3: B. Mathias, H. Clement, F. Gilley, F. Beerbower.

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Freshmen: F. P. Gilley, B. T. Mathias, R. F. Merriam, J. L. Trone, Jr.

Pledge: J. E. Markel.

Certain Dental Experiences——An Unfortunate Official

(Max Adler: Elbow-Room, Philadelphia, 1876)

MR. POTTS has suffered a good deal from the toothache, and one day he went around to the office of Dr. Slugg, the dentist, to have the offending tooth pulled. The doctor has a very large practice; and in order to economize his strength, he invented a machine for pulling teeth. He constructed a series of cranks and levers fixed to a movable stand and operating a pair of forceps by means of a leather belt, which was connected with the shafting of a machine-shop in the street back of the house. The doctor experimented with it several times on nails firmly inserted in a board, and it worked splendidly. The first patient he tried it on was Mr. Potts. When the forceps had been clasped upon Potts' tooth, Dr. Slugg geared the machine and opened the valve. It was never known with any degree of exactness whether the doctor pulled the valve too far open or whether the engine was working at that moment under extraordinary pressure. But in the twinkling of an eye Mr. Potts was twisted out of the chair and the movable stand began to execute the most surprising manoeuvres around the room. It would jerk Mr. Potts high into the air and souse him down in an appalling manner, with one leg among Slugg's gouges and other instruments of torture, and with the other in the spittoon. Then it would rear him up against the chandelier three or four times, and shy across and drive Potts' head through the oil portrait of Slugg's father over the mantel-piece. After bumping him against Slugg's ancestor it would swirl Potts around among the crockery on the wash-stand and dance him up and down in an exciting manner over the stove, until finally the molar "gave", and as Potts landed with his foot through the pier-glass and his elbow on a pink poodle worked in a green rug, the machine dashed violently against Dr. Slugg and tried to seize his leg with the forceps. When they carried Potts home, he discovered that Slugg had pulled the wrong tooth; and Dr. Slugg never sent to collect his bill. He canceled his contract with the man who owned the planing-mill, and began to pull teeth in the old way by hand. I have an impression that Slugg's patent can be bought at a sacrifice.

Mr. Potts, a day or two later, resolved to take the aching tooth out himself. He had heard that a tooth could be removed suddenly and without much pain by tying a string around it, fixing the string to a bullet and firing the bullet from a gun. So he got some string and fastened it to the tooth and to a ball, rammed the latter into his gun, and aimed the gun out of the window. Then he began to feel nervous about it, and he cocked and uncocked the gun about twenty times, as his mind changed in regard to the operation. The last time the gun was cocked he resolved *not* to take the tooth out in that way, and he began to let the hammer down preparatory to cutting the string. Just then the hammer slipped, and the next minute Mr. Potts' tooth was flying through the air at the rate of fifty miles a minute, and he was rolling over on the floor howling and spitting blood. After Mrs. Potts had picked him up and given him water with which to wash out his mouth he went down to the front window. While he was sitting there thinking that maybe it was all for the best, he saw some men coming by carrying a body on a shutter. He asked what was the matter, and they told him that Bill Dingus had been murdered by somebody.

Mr. Potts thought he would put on his hat and go down to the coroner's office and see what the tragedy was. When he got there, Mr. Dingus had revived somewhat, and he told his story to the coroner. He was trimming a tree in Butterwick's garden, when he suddenly heard the explosion of a gun, and the next minute a bullet struck him in the thigh and he fell to the ground. He said he couldn't imagine who did it. Then the doctor examined the wound and found a string hanging from it, and a large bullet suspended upon the string. When he pulled the string it would not move any, and he said it must be tied to some other missile still in the flesh. He said it was the most extraordinary case on record. The medical books reported nothing of the kind.

Then the doctor gave Mr. Dingus chloroform and proceeded to cut into him with a knife to find the other end of the string, and while he was at work Mr. Potts began to feel sick at his stomach and to experience a desire to go home. At last the doctor cut deep enough; and giving the string a jerk, out came a molar tooth that looked as if it might have been aching. Then the doctor said the case was more extraordinary than he had thought it was. He said that tooth couldn't have been fired from a gun, because it would have been broken to pieces; it couldn't have been swallowed by Dingus and then broken through and buried itself in his thigh, for then how could the string and ball be accounted for?

"The occurrence is totally unaccountable upon any reasonable theory," said the doctor, "and I do not know what to believe, unless we are to conceive that the tooth and the ball were really meteoric stones that have assumed these remarkable shapes and been shot down upon the earth with such force as to penetrate Mr. Dingus' leg, and this is so very improbable that we can hardly accept it unless it is impossible to find any other. Hello! What's the matter with you, Potts? Your mouth and shirt are all stained with blood!"

"Oh, nothing," said Potts, forgetting himself. "I just lost a tooth and—"

"You lost a —— Who pulled it?" asked the doctor.

"Gentlemen," said Potts, "the fact is I shot it out with my gun."

Then they put Potts under bail for attempted assassination, and Dingus said that as soon as he got well he would bang Mr. Potts with a club. When the crowd had gone, the coroner said to Potts,

"You're a mean sort of a man, now, ain't you?"

"Well, Mr. Maginn," replied Potts, "I really didn't know Mr. Dingus was there; and the gun went off accidentally, any way."

"Oh, it isn't that," said the coroner—"it isn't that. I don't mind your shooting him, but why in the thunder didn't you kill him while you were at it, and give me a chance? You want to see me starve, don't you? I wish you'd a buried the tooth in his lung and the ball in his liver, and then I'd a had my regular fees. But as it is, I have all the bother and get nothing. I'd starve to death if all men were like you."

And Potts went away with a dim impression that he had injured Maginn rather more than Mr. Dingus.

Features

U. S. ARMY MEDICAL MUSEUM

Dental Gremlinology: Report of Six Cases

In the past few months there has come to light a new field of research in dentistry, dental gremlinology. It is one aspect of the scientific study of those gnome-like characters, the gremlins. Their fantastic behavior in the field of aviation has been reported in a current issue of the *Reader's Digest*. This article, however, is the first treatise on the newest bugaboo of dentistry, the dental gremlin. The following data are the result of embryonic research.

Case 1—The Problem of the Suddenly Appearing Pulpal Horn

Yes, the dental gremlins are undoubtedly responsible. The scraping of the excavator along the pulpal floor incites these characters (and they are definitely characters) into a frenzy of activity. They mass themselves within the pulp chamber, and with their mighty little torsos force the pulpal horn occlusally. And, lo and behold—exposure!

Case 2—The Problem of the Mysteriously Torn Rubber Dam

"Whew! Ten more minutes and this Class III foil will be finished!" Aha! Mr. Gremlin now appears at the scene. While we have been laboriously condensing for the past two hours, Mr. "G" and his buddies have been delightedly chewing their way through the number one priority. Result—refill! If Mr. "G" and his buddies do not succeed, Mrs. "G" and her mother-in-law lodge themselves beneath the foil and push with all their feminine perseverance. Result—pop—refill; Them gremlins (gremlins are always referred to as "them", denoting their nameless power) enjoy gnawing; they love to eat. This penchant is accounted for by the fact that they are of small size. They have a secret desire to grow, but in their evolution they have remained midgets in size, probably as a result of atrophy. Dental gremlins are approximately the size of the pulpal horn of the mesio-buccal cusp of the upper first permanent molar. The leader uses this horn for his lodging; other horn-gremlins encyst themselves in the pulp horns of various other teeth.

Case 3—The Problem of Sudden Acute Salivation

Again, the gremlin. The sublingual gland is the Riviera to the pleasure-minded gremlin. After a little dirty work, the d.g. enjoys a bath in Wharton's duct. Their stamping and gremancing (gremlin for jitterbugging) causes an overflow of saliva which occurs during the condensation of amalgam in a lower molar. Result—refill!.

Case 4—The Problem of the Lost Finger Rest

The reason for this bit of unintentional surgery is simple enough—that's right, the d.g. Them d.g.'s enjoy nothing more than a good old-fashioned tug-of-war, with the operator's finger as the rope. The pleasure they evince is equally as joyful to them as the resulting mutilated tissue is painful to the patient.

Case 5—The Problem of the Mysteriously Appearing Shy Margin

Elementary, dear fellow, elementary. Again it is the prolific appetite of the dental gremlin. The feather edges of a well-burnishd gold foil are a gastronomic delicacy to the d.g. gourmets. Result—shy margin!

Case 6—The Problem of the Thermog

The thermog, or high heat dental gremlin, is the first cousin of the ordinary d.g. His habitat is exclusively the laboratory. The thermog nuisance is usually centered around hot inlay rings. He enjoys throwing tiny bits of plaster into sprue holes, causing serious bubbles.

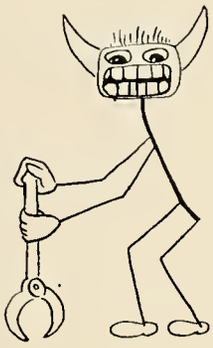
Quite often he jumps onto the wax pattern while it is being painted, remaining just long enough to cause insufficient coverage. Other typical pranks of the thermog are: migrating into acrylic cases during curing, causing porosity; stopping up bunsen burners; gremancing in slow setting plaster, causing a quicker set.

By consideration of the data in the aforementioned cases one can readily see that the dental gremlins are menacing our profession. Our research has not yet found the answer to their destruction. They must be eliminated. But how? We don't know. Dr. Black doesn't know. Dr. Randolph doesn't know. Dr. Grempler doesn't know. Do you know? We quit!

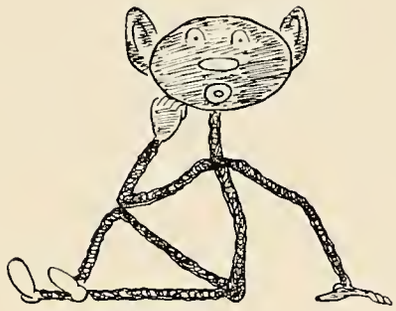
Submitted by the prospective greminology authorities

Robert Kahn and Robert Bernert

WE BELIEVE there was never a rogue's gallery unveiled to reveal such notorious characters as are seen below. These nefarious creatures have just recently been exposed and are definitely believed to be in cahoots with others, such as the fiends operating against the R.A.F. (the gremlins) and radio announcers (the grohms). After years of painstaking espionage, the causative factors of specific acts of skullduggery in the dental clinics have been unearthed. We classify the entire group of dental "gremlins" as DENTOGHOULS.



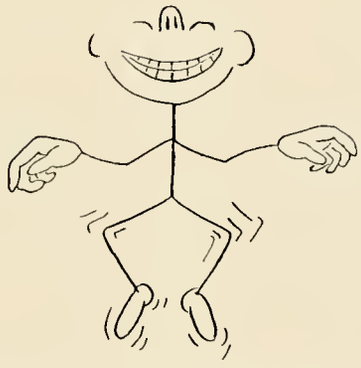
Get out your picks and elevators when this scoundrel, the APEHEX, dances on your forceps. You can't see him, but if the root tip remains this is the bum who cut it off.



Filth is the progeny of this rascal, DOITYDIGIT. In spite of the care you take, he inspires accumulation of pumice, dust, blood, etc., on your fingers.

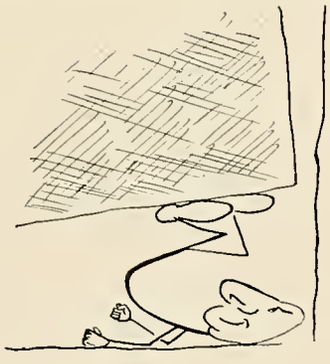
This All-American drip, the DROOLYFOON, has phenomenal power over salivary secretion. Favorite habitat: Children. Ever condense an inundated amalgam? Deluge is the Droolyfoon's delight.

SPATULOMINX lives in cans of control powder. He contaminates it in such a manner that a sudden quick set occurs during spatulation.



"Keep 'em fumbling" is the slogan of MR. FINGERFIZZLE. His influence gives you that all-thumbs feeling with that inlay or full upper wax-up. He can give butterfingers to the most adept.

This innocent-looking little pixy, I. GOTTAGO, inspires children to answer nature's call more frequently than necessary. This results in a very interrupted session with the brat.



When that inlay just won't seat properly maybe it isn't your technic to blame, after all. This bit of sorcery has been traced to the VEXILLION, who roams pulpal walls waiting to block your inlay.

If the RUMORRAT had his way, your diagnoses would forever be a humiliation. His tidings are truly diabolical; stick to what your textbook says.

The Years in Retrospect

Freshman	Sophomore	Junior	Senior
Rubber dam is an elastic swear word	Rubber dam is something very intricate	Rubber dam is the salvation of dentistry	Rubber, dam!
Thinks he will be great oral surgeon	Thinks he will be an oral surgeon	Thinks he will be an exodontist	Thinks he will do a few simple extractions
This year is the hardest of all	This year is the hardest of all	This year is the hardest of all	This year is the hardest of all
Those gorgeous Goucher girls!	Nice class at Goucher this year	Pretty young—but nice	Just kids!
Wish I were a sophomore	Wish I were a junior	Wish I were a senior	If I could only get *out* of here!
Grades are out	Grades are out	Grades are out	Grades are out
Goes to the clinic for prophylaxis	Has a senior start his cavities	Now sports 3 inlays	Graduates, hoping to have his teeth fixed someday
Expects to make $15,000 per year	Expects to make $10,000 per year	Expects to make $5,000 per year	Expects to manage somehow
Has a well rounded education	Thinks about teeth	Dreams about teeth	Eats, sleeps, and talks teeth
"Jones was just called into the Dean's office"	"You mean to say you don't know there's an exam today?"	"Dr. McCarthy gave out five patients while you were gone"	"Understand they're raising requirements this year"
Carves teeth and cuts fingers	Carves cats and cuts up	Burnishes inlay margins	Burnishes enamel rods
Trembles at the thought of exams	Crams the night before	Glances over notes	"Relaxes" at movies
Drinks Scotch	Drinks rye	Drinks gin	Drinks beer
Goes home for money	Wires home for money	Writes home for money	Gets a job

STUDENT LAMENTS

BY B.S. LAVINE

FRESHMAN

NOW ANATOMY YOU KNOW
IN THESE DAYS OF STRIFE,
IS ALL VERY WELL
BUT- a hell of a life !!

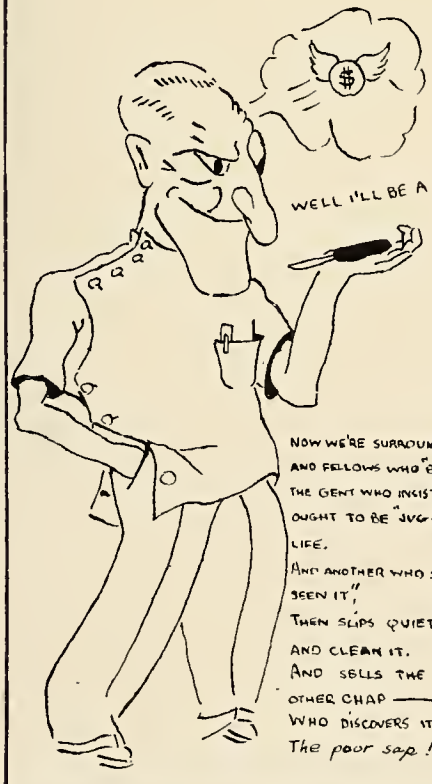
B.S.L.

SOPHOMORE

NOWADAYS IT'S AN IDEA OF HEAVEN,
TO SLIP OUT QUIETLY FOR A SMOKE AT ELEVEN.

B.S.L.

SENIOR



WELL I'LL BE A ——— !!!!!!

NOW WE'RE SURROUNDED BY ALL SORTS OF "CROOKS," AND FELLOWS WHO "BORROW" OTHERS' NOTEBOOKS. THE GENT WHO INSISTS IT'S REALLY HIS KNIFE, OUGHT TO BE "JUGGED" FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE.

AND ANOTHER WHO SAYS: "OH! I NEVER SEEN IT,"
THEN SLIPS QUIETLY AWAY TO POLISH AND CLEAN IT.
AND SELLS THE SAME KNIFE TO SOME OTHER CHAP ——
WHO DISCOVERS IT'S REALLY HIS OWN—
The poor sap !!!

B.S.L

JUNIOR

JUST FANCY KEEPING YOUR WHITE GOWN CLEAN,
WHAT DOES IT MATTER, YOU'RE NEVER SEEN !!!

— AND —
MAY I GET A patient TODAY-
AMEN.

HE SITS ON THE BENCH AND DRIBBLES SALIVA ALL DAY.

B S LAVINE

Ingredients for Another Broth

We, the Senior Class of '43, being of doubtful sanity, but in general harmony with the sanity of the rest of the world, and fearing that fatal process known as Graduation, declare and depose that this is our last will and testament.

To Dr. Lieberman—A face-bow that is not made of a coat hanger.

To Dr. McCarthy—150 foil patients to supply the Senior and Junior classes with "plugging" requirements.

To Mrs. Reed—Many thanks for very helpful service.

Sylvan Shane—Leaves a highly powered flashlight and blunt explorer to be used by Dr. Robinson in the Old Hospital Dermatology Department.

To Dr. Grempler—An easy chair in the x-ray office so that smoking can be a true luxury.

To Dr. Randolph—Pulpless teeth in which point angles can be anchored without fear.

To Dr. Deems—An extra meat ration card so that a real dinner can be prepared in that waterless cooker.

To the Diagnosis Department—Topic of the day "Paradentosis".

To Dr. Golton—A box of chewing gum (O.P.A. assenting) so that he can demonstrate the evils of the vile stuff.

To Dr. Bernardini—One gross of hoarded cross-cut fissure burs.

Paul (Snookie) Herman—Leaves his advice to Dr. Randolph—and is he sorry.

To Dr. Miller—A new tune to whistle and the Sword of Damocles to replace his cute little impression-cutting penknife.

To Dr. Kaufman—A pair of grips so that by dint of daily exercise he can improve his feeble grasp.

To the Men in Service—Good luck, best wishes, and we'll be seeing you soon.

To the Senior Lab and Operative Floor—A secretarial staff to care for instruments that are coming and going—mostly.

To Dr. Pyott—One dozen of the flashiest bow-ties. A little lead for his cancer pencil.

Philip Pedinoff—Leaves a slightly used commutation ticket to Washington for those romantic students who care for travel.

Eff, Feigenbaum, and Foxman—Leave their old selves and probosci to the short-nosed individuals of the Snifters Society.

To Dr. Dobbs—Heartiest congratulations for a happy marital voyage. A quart of milk and one dozen eggs for the Frigidaire in the P. Chem. Lab, for hungry freshmen.

To Dr. Hahn—A cowbell so that students at the dissecting tables can tell when he is approaching.

To Miss Toomey—Sincere appreciation for lessening our burden by clearing up many of our worries.

To Jerry Kaye—We leave a season pass to pleasure land.

To Milt Sachs—We leave a dozen fur-trimmed abrasive stones for softer cutting.

Russell, Lepine and Fishman—Leave their little black books with all those snappy addresses for the single members of the Junior Class.

To Mr. Foley—One comma, two apostrophes, and anacin for those periods.

To the four expectint fathers in the clinic—Murray Rosenberg leaves his advice on how to increase the population by a geometric progression.

To Dr. J. Ben Robinson—A magic carpet on which he can ride in all directions and to all places at the same time.

To the *B.C.D.S.*—We leave the Army—and for the Army—we leave.

Thus the war baby of the B.C.D.S., born in peaceful '39 and died of requirements in tumultuous '43, makes its adieu. May we meet again, hereafter.

An Accidental Report of a Dental Convention

(John Paul: John Paul's Book: Moral and Instructive Consisting of Travels, Tales, Poetry, and Like Fabrications. Hartford & Chicago, 1874).

The dentists have been here in force. It is a mistake to suppose that they came to examine the case of false teeth of which mention was incidentally made, and too much stress cannot be laid upon this fact, as a mistaken impression to the contrary seems to have got abroad. They came only to hold their nineteenth annual Convention, and met at Saratoga in consequence of its fitness for a regatta course. The proceedings of the Convention were so eminently interesting that an informal or dentiformal account of them may not be uninteresting to liberal minded readers.

After prayer—never neglected by annual conventions, which makes it to be regretted that they don't meet every day in the year—poetry was announced to be in order, and a poetic tooth-puller by the name of Ambler came ambling in on his Pegasus, and got away at the dropping of the flag—sweet flag, which, compounded with a tincture of myrrh and bitter aloes, makes an excellent dentrifice.

Want of space prevents my giving the poem entire. But I'll outline if I do not line it for you, and the rest you can get at by a process of ratiocination if the alveolar one fails. It did not begin after the style of the watercress vender's song:—"Buy my bi-cuspids, buy, buy, buy; my fresh bi-cuspids, by the by," though it might have done so; the Doctor went along at a hand gallop, and showed excellent time considering the condition of the track and the fact that he got none of the gate money; and it was remarked that few could have made a better string under—pardon me, I've got the dental convention all mixed up with horse-racing and rolling ten-pins. So I will simply give the concluding lines of the poem, which ran, or ambled, as follows:—

"Union! heart and hand and grinders,
For the good of all mankinders."

The poem was much applauded by the profession, and the President remarked at its conclusion that he was filled with gratitude—a much finer "filling," to his thinking, than gold. After the meeting was again called to order by the rap of an "automaton mallet", Dr. Wrenlace, taking his cue evidently from the President's remark, arose and demonstrated the "manner of amalgam filling"—which the uninitiated reader must not for a moment confound with amalgamation feeling.

After Dr. Wrenlace had told how the filling might be put in, Dr. Trecters of New York got up and told how it might soonest be taken out, giving it as his earnest conviction that any dentist who in this nineteenth century uses such a relic of barbarism as the combination of quicksilver and ironfilings, known to the profession as "amalgam," "cement," or "platina" fillings, deserves himself to be drilled just back of the ear with one of those infernal buzz-saws lately introduced into dentistry under the name of "mechanical drills," have the cavity scraped with a coal-shovel, and be finally "plugged" with a set of forceps shot from a musket of the army pattern.

In illustration of his theory he narrated the case of your correspondent, who was once accused of neuralgia by several dry nurses of the Wickes pattern with doctors' diplomas, and sentenced to go for a month's recreation shooting and fishing in the country, with two ingeniously constructed galvanic batteries, technically known as "amalgam fillings," in full play in his mouth, only reprieved at the last moment by that apostle of humanity, Dr. Theodore G. Thomas, who ordered him to stay at home and have the fillings out at once, thus saving his life though not his reason—in proof of which statement in its entirety—the life and reason part—have you not these writings? But if I succeed in preventing one single human creature from being persuaded over, under any pretense whatever, to an "amalgam filling," I shall feel that I have neither suffered nor written in vain—in this vein, I mean.

And now Dr. Mills—who believes that grinders should be made to grind slow but exceedingly fine, like the mills of the gods—read an essay on the subject of "Salivary Calculus." Owing to a slight pre-occupation caused by the reflection that it was near dinner-time, I did not succeed in following his train of reasoning so closely as I hope to on another occasion; but the general summing up would lead one to believe that it is next to impossible to calculate or attempt to calculate the exact amount of saliva, which the average American gets rid of to the hour when in good condition.

The question whether aching teeth or gunpowder had caused most misery to the human race, elicited a deal of discussion. The profession seemed divided in opinion. One delegate, a dentist from Dunkirk—tooth-puller in ordinary to the Administration, and a member of the Dent family, of course—thought the pangs of toothache had been much exaggerated; he had rather have a toothache any day of the week and any hour of the day than lose office, and he commented very severely on the want of fortitude exhibited by those who make a mountain out of a mole-ar ill.

Next came a paper on "continuous gum work," and there was an evident disposition to give Dr. John Lalen credit for preeminence in this line. Indeed it is not improbable that Dr. Lalen would have carried off the belt had it not been suggested that the most continuous gum work is done by those members of the community who contrive to get along without any work at all—relying for their living on one continuous "gum game" through life.

The Executive Committee at this moment reporting an assessment of two dollars each on all present, to defray expenses, an immediate motion for adjournment was heard from all parts of the house. And it being evident that the "Ayes" had it and the "Noes" were nowhere, some one sprang to his feet and made himself the mouthpiece of the meeting by moving that they go over to the Grand Union and dine at the expense of the hotel, which motion was carried without a dissentient voice or the consent of the proprietors.

After a careful examination of my report, I find that I have splendidly succeeded in telling very little as it actually occurred, and if this does not bring me a permanent situation as reporter, it will only be because a genius for invention is not so much appreciated by the *Great Moral Organ* as by some other journals. A few things, however, I will stick to as having got down right.

First: there was a Dental Convention here.

Second: two dollars was assessed on each member.

Third: they dined at the Grand Union.

Fourth: any dentist who uses an amalgam filling in the mouth of a patient deserves to be bitten to death (in the back) by the envenomed teeth of a gigantic shrimp.

Another Mirror Crop

Reitman to Dr. Anderson: "The mouth was edentulous for the simple reason that the teeth were extracted."

On all appropriate occasions, Karesh defends the honor of South Carolina concerning pellagra, fluorine water, the boll-weavil, etc.

Freshman to freshman (in Dental Anatomy lab): "There's a scratch on your tooth *2cc's* below the *gingical* line."

Eavesdropping in freshman prosthetics lab at beginning of year, we heard: "We don't have anything to do with teeth in this course. We make mouths." Could it be, Dr. Warner, that the three weeks of impression taking is slightly fatiguing to the agile minds of our neophyte dentists?"

We are still wondering what the junior could have been thinking of when, upon calling an instructor to examine a patient, he asked him, "Does the ceiling of this cavity have the proper outline?"

Harold "Doody" Goodman still maintains that he "cahn't" help it if those Southerners "cahn't" speak correct English.

We wish to state that it is definitely untrue that Dr. Grempler tears his gown by catching it on the rheostat. It must be the gremlins at work.

Dr. James doesn't understand the language of the sophomore class. That genteel lady is still trying to find out how to ceraberize an endoform.

Contrary to the opinion of various clinic patients, Dr. Randolph is not a commando in disguise. He's quite gentle in spite of his formidable appearance. We do suggest, however, that he refrain from folding his arms as he surveys the clinic with that sweeping gaze. He does frighten some of our more timid patients! (Some of our students, too).

The sophomore class, under continuous pounding by Dr. Preiss, has finally resigned itself to the fact that the six-year molar *is* the most important tooth in the mouth. Not that they have any choice in the matter—the pressure is terrific.

We have word that the eminent Dr. Ben Dabrowski is known in military circles as the Brigadier General of Lombard and Greene Streets.

Imagine the consternation of a certain senior whose prosthetic patient insisted upon referring to him as Dr. ————, while she addressed Dr. Gaver as Mr. Gaver.

We still remember the time Kushner couldn't get a specimen foil checked off. The patient had poison ivy, and no instructor would even approach her.

Leonard Krugman

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There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Crown Tonight!

To the tune of "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight!"

It's always drill, drill, drill
Until you've had your fill,
But he won't stop! No, sir!
He keeps on with the bur,
You think of your poor plight;
That's when he shouts with great delight:
"There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Crown Tonight!"

You up and ask for gas,
But he says, "Just let it pass!
You know, it's bound to hurt
When I clean out all this dirt.
Your tooth will be all right."
But he still shouts with delight:
"There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Crown Tonight!"

The rubber dam goes on,
And you're glad the drill is gone.
You think you're being treated royal;
Then he starts to plug the foil.
To the arm rest you hold tight
And he says with such delight:
"There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Crown Tonight!"

By now you cannot speak one word,
For you are bound like a caged bird
By ligatures and clamps,
And your muscles have the cramps.
He says, "I'll later check the bite."
And then, with evident delight:
"There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Crown Tonight!"

You groan to show you're nearly dead;
The dentist only shakes his head
And says, "At last we're nearly through."
You only hope his statement's true!
Your mouth is so sore you can't bite,
Everything will be all right,
"There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Crown Tonight!"

M. H. Hollander

Sawbones and Jawbones; or, The Mississippi Major

(From *The Southern Journal,* Monticello, Mississippi, March 20, 1852, originally published, as indicated by the first sentence, in the New Orleans *Delta.*)

An incident occurred in this city on Wednesday last, which was at once so laughable and ludicrous, that we deem it our duty, as faithful chroniclers of passing events, to place it on record in the columns of the *Delta,*

There is a distinguished Surgeon Dentist of the city, a gentleman who pulls and plugs the teeth of his patients on the most scientific principles, and who is at the same time one of the most ardent worshippers at the shrine of the *Lone Star* of liberty. Talk of Professor Anderson, the wizard of the North, and of the Acrobats at Dan Rice's circus; but their feats are nothing compared to those which our friend, the doctor, has been known to perform.

Our next character is a live Mississippi Major, quaint of phrase and curious of expression. When he meeteth a friend, he drinks his health, and the health of his friend, and of his friends' friends, and of his own friends, and of all their collateral, and incidental, and miscellaneous, and promiscuous friends, even to the third and fourth generations; and this he doth at least three hundred and sixty-five times a year, on an average!

Now, the introduction of our third character we will defer for the present; he will appear in good time. But to come to the marrow of the matter, for, like the Usurper of France, we have heretofore been playing (about) the *bony-part,* we will state that on the morning aforesaid, the Mississippi Major, flushed with fever, entered the Doctor's reception room. "How do you do, Major?" said the Doctor—and "How do you do, Doctor?" said the Major.

"I'm well," said the Doctor.

"I'm d—n sick," said the Major.

"You haven't been drinking, have you, Major?" said the Doctor.

"Not much, Doctor," replied the Major.

"Let me feel your pulse, Major," said the Doctor. "You are feverish, that's a fact—put out your tongue. (He looks) Yes, you're right sick, Major. What would you say to have four of your front teeth pulled out? I think that would relieve you."

"Oh, I see," said the Major; "you want to operate on me in spite to my teeth (the Major, in truth to speak, has an excellent set of Ivories—white and sound as those of an Ethiopian); but," he added, "I won't stand it."

"Well, then," said the Doctor, "suppose we treat your case on the Homeopathic principle, and give you toddies, which caused the fever, in small doses, for the purpose of allaying it?"

"Well, Doctor," said the Major, "I have no objection to that; I would rather take a dozen toddies than lose a tooth any day."

"Well, then, turn in there," said the Doctor, pointing to a bed in the room; "but before you lie down, take this," filling out an enormous go of brandy, which the Major medicinally made to disappear. "Now, keep still there," said the Doctor; "go to sleep, and when you awake, you will feel as well as ever you did."

But the Major could not keep still; he could not go to sleep; grotesque looking little men, he thought, were coming up and laughing at him; old women with lone stars in their foreheads, were shaking their gory locks at him, and little fish with fiery tails were whisking them about his face. Sleep he could not, and hearing feet coming up the stairs, he listened with nervous attention, for he still had some method in his madness. Feigning to be asleep, he covered up his head and for the time kept quiet —as quiet as if he had undergone a mesmeric operation, though he was wide awake all the time.

Now, the owners of the feet which he heard coming up the stairs, were the Doctor and a mattress-maker, whom he had sent for to measure the very bed in which the Major lay, for a new mattress to match; and it so happened that they were discoursing of a patient of the Doctor's, an acquaintance of the mattress-maker, who, a few days before, was conveyed to the Charity Hospital.

"So you don't think he'll live, Doctor?" said the mattress-maker.

"I don't think he can, William," said the Doctor. "I don't believe he'll be alive twenty-four hours."

At this the Major pricked up his ears: the phantoms which troubled him had vanished, and believing that he was the subject of the discourse to which he listened, actual and immediate death began to stare him in the face. He drew the clothes from off his head without being noticed, looked out wildly and hurriedly, and covered himself up again.

"Well, the doctors won't cut up his body, as John Galpin does his sausage-meat!" said the mattress-maker. "Will they?"

Here the Major again, by a galvanic effort threw out his head, and again, in the intensity of his horror, drew it under the clothes. "Why, William," said the Doctor, in reply to what fell from the mattress-maker, "they will not, if I can. I say if I can, but I don't know how successful I may be; his teeth, though, I mean to have, certain. Oh! they're a splendid set; I have customers already for the four upper-jaw ones."

"You have, d—n you!" thought the Major. He thought it but didn't say it, and, in thought, added, "Why, I ain't so sick as all that. I know I ain't; and I know I won't die so soon, unless they *Burke* me, or give chloroform.

"Well, then, Doctor," said the mattress-maker, "what would you advise me to do?"

"Why, to have his coffin made as soon as possible," said the Doctor.

"Well, in the meantime I had better take the measure," said the mattress-maker, and out he draws his line, and commences to take the latitude and the longitude of the bed.

The Major could stand it no longer; he bolted upright in the bed casting a maniacal look at the mattress-maker and one of daggers at the Doctor. The mattress-maker drew back in affright, for he then for the first time knew that there was anyone in the bed; and he had no immediate desire to be strangled by a madman; and the Doctor did not know how to account for the insane look and indignant scowl of his friend.

"Clear out, you scoundrel," said the Major, staring at the mattress-maker, as he threw himself out of the bed. "You'll take the measure for my coffin, will you! G—d d—n you! clear out, or I'll give a job to someone who'll have to make your coffin. And you," said he to the Doctor, "you, that I believed to be my friend—you, too, conspire against my life! You want my teeth, do you? D—n me, I've a mind to knock your teeth down your throat this instant. Now, I tell you, I shan't die; nor shall this scoundrel make my coffin although he has taken my measure. I reckon I have got his. Nor shall you have my teeth, any way you can fix it—that you won't."

The *denouncement* was now understood by the Doctor and the mattress-maker, and they were not long in convincing the Major of the error under which he labored. He took another toddy, turned in, had a good sleep, and awoke relieved from all the sickly fancies of being killed with chloroform, having his teeth sawed out, and being dissected by juvenile Sawbones.

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WHAT D'YA SAY!!
LET'S GO!!!!!!
TICK TOCK
O.K. LET'S GO!!!
CLAP CLAP CLAP!!
GUTTA-PERCHA!!!
TIME'S A WASTIN', MEN!!!!!
B.S LAVINE
"THIS WON'T HURT A BIT"
YEOW!!
BAW!!!
BOO-HOO
OH OH
B.S. LAVINE
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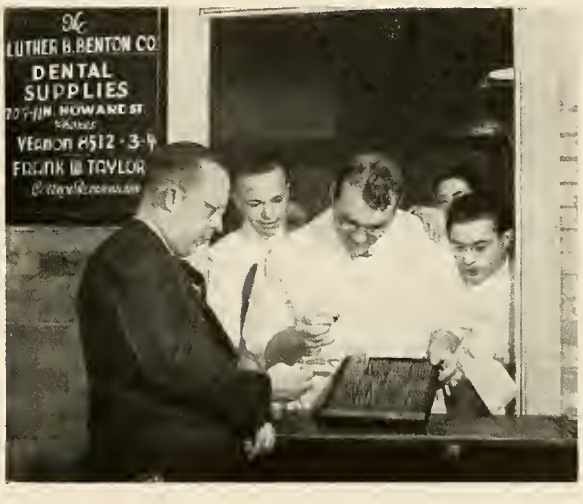

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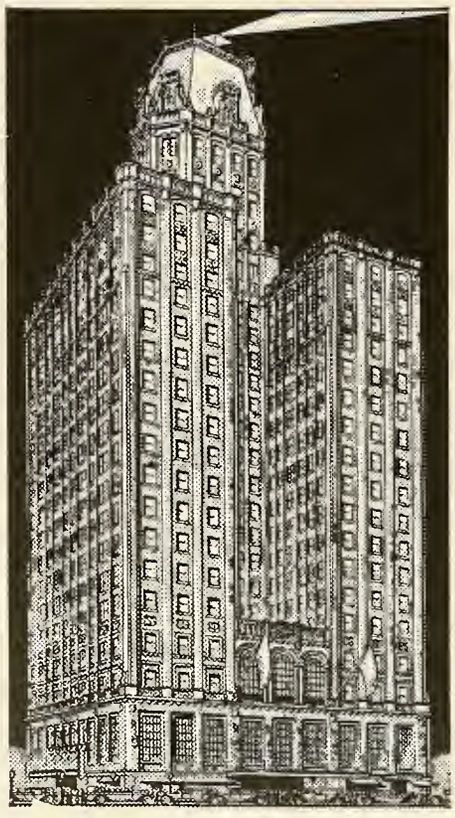

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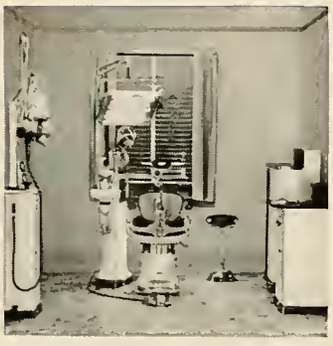

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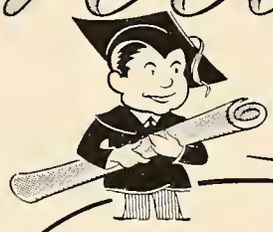

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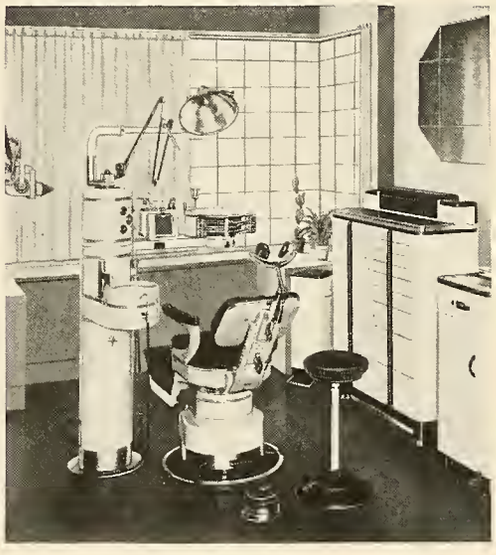

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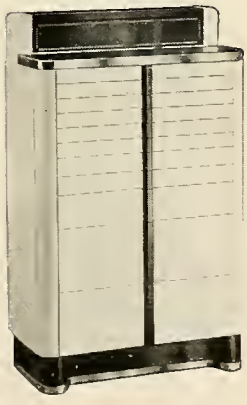

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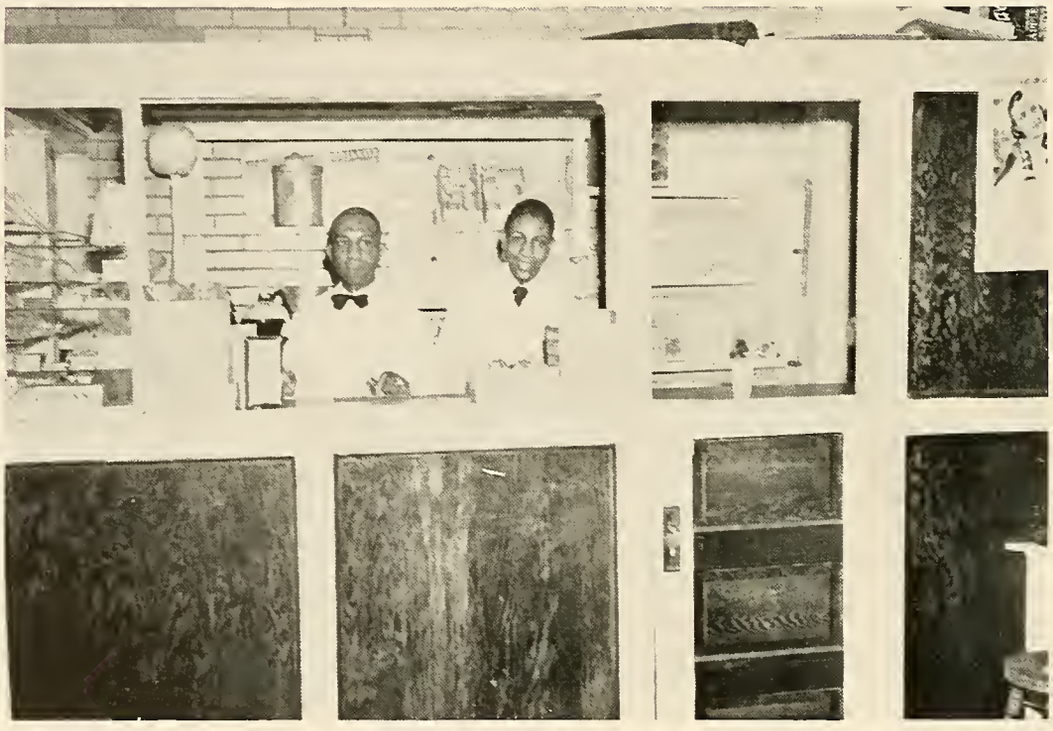

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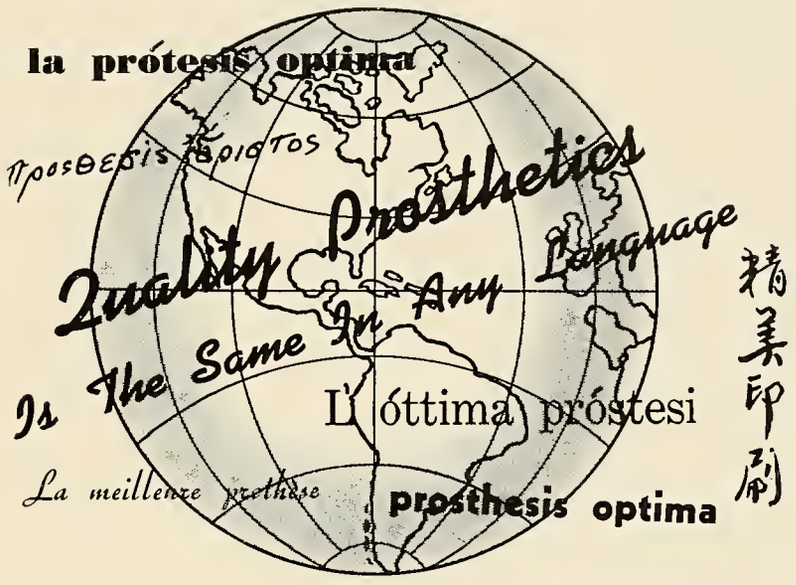

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The last page at last. I haven't had much to say, so far, in this my pet worry of this memorable year. At this time, then, I would like to express my sincere thanks to all of you who helped make the Mirror possible this year. We finally got those senior write-ups completed—you see.

My appreciation especially goes out to Miss Caroline Towson, of our art department, for her splendid design of the cover.

To Mrs. Charlotte Davis and Miss Pauline Powell for their excellent typing contributions.

To Dr. Deems, Dr. McCarthy and Professor Foley for their ineffably valuable help as faculty advisors.

Now for that staff of mine.

Riley Spoon, the Associate Editor, who really did his share and much more.

John Blevins and Jack Kushner, the Business Managers, for setting a new record in efficiency.

Mort Hollander, Feature Editor, and Robert Bruckner, who were always willing to work well.

Stanley Auerbach, Photographic Editor, and his pal, Fred Witzburg, for helping round up many of the photos.

Ben Watson, general handy man, for his many ideas and willing heart.

To the many others on this staff who contributed their part I leave my warmest thanks.

Now that it's all over and on the way to the printer, I'll go home to my wife, who must be tired of waiting.

Ran Book

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